Frozen Dragons (HTTYDXFrozen)

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Summary: A mysterious power has caused Anna and the others end up in the land of dragons. They will meet Hiccup and his friends... However will Elsa not fit in or will her powers help her find love.

1. Falling to a New World

Elsa, Anna, and the others were all playing and having fun together. The ground below them was ice, easy enough for the Ice Queen to maneuver in. The others, especially Sven, were having a heap of trouble, but they were all having loads of fun. The sisters enjoyed being in each other's company again. It was like when they were younger again. A dream come true.

"I got you now Elsa!" Shouted Anna as she reached her hand forward to grab Elsa's cloak. Elsa laughed and moved the the side making Anna miss and nearly fall over. They both laughed. Then something caught Anna's eye. A cavern, it was never there before and now Elsa was heading right towards it "Elsa! Wait!" But it was to late, the cavern got closer, as if it was moving and it swallowed up Anna and Elsa making them go spiraling down, into darkness.

The snow on Berk this time was weird and strong. It was suppose to be a general spring time around Berk, but instead there was a major snowstorm. Everyone, including the dragons and animals, had to stay inside. Hiccup looked outside his window with his dragon companion Toothless. Behind them was Hiccup's father, Stoick the Vast.

"This snow son... This isn't normal. Do you think that Freda and Thor are mad at us?" He said.

"I don't think this is the Gods being mad at us dad. I think there is something going on out there." Hiccup said. Toothless gave his partner a strange look.

"Who in Thor's name would have the power to do all of this!" Stoick

boomed, making the house shake a little.

"Dad, calm down. I'm going to go find out who... or what did this. You ready bud?" Hiccup patted the Night Fury's nose and Toothless licked him in response.

"Be careful son. Who knows what's out there."

Hiccup nodded and went outside to the blizzard. It was strong, strong enough to make Hiccup fall flat on his butt, but of course he was just a toothpick of an individual. It wasn't that hard. Hiccup grabbed onto Toothless who helped him climb onto his back and lifted up into the sky. They flew around for awhile, trying their best to stay warm, but with this much snow pouring down it was hard to do so. Hiccup noticed though, that they closer they got to the Woods that the stronger that the blizzard became.
>"Down that way bud." He said and they went towards the woods.<p>

"Anna, Oh Anna, wake up!" Elsa pleaded, as she cradled her sisters head in her arms. There was a flurry of snow and ice surrounding them. The ice getting longer and sharper as the seconds past. "Anna!" Elsa yelled again, but it was no use. She wouldn't wake up."

Hiccup and Toothless could no longer stay airborne. They had to land on the frozen ground. In the distance he could hear a voice. A faint voice, but it was still a voice.

"Hello! Is anyone out there!" He shouted as he walked closer to the voice. As he got closer he could hear crying. "Do you hear that bud?" Toothless perked his ear plates up and growled a bit. They could see a woman now. She had platinum blond hair, pale skin from what he could see, bright blue eyes, and wore a bright blue dress with snowflakes stuck on it.

"Umm Hello?" Hiccup said a little louder. Elsa looked toward him with a scared face. She relaxed a little when she saw it was just a boy, but when she saw the dragon she panicked.

"Get away!" She used one of her hands to fire an icicle at Toothless. Toothless jumped back in surprise and was about to fire a plasma blast at her, but Hiccup stopped him.

"Hold fire Toothless, she's just scared." He turned to Elsa. "What's your name?"

"My name... My name is Elsa."

2. Welcome to Berk

"Elsa... What a beautiful name..." The bitter cold bit at his skin. It was a cold he had never felt before. It was much different than Berk's brand of winter, cold, or snow. It seemed to have life and beauty in it.

"A-Are you responsible for this blizzard?" He asked. Regaining his senses and covering his arms with his hands, shivering from the cold.

"I'm sorry... I lost control. My sister Anna! She won't wake up!" Elsa was pouring out tears again. Her ice cold tears fell down on her seemingly lifeless sister.

"We could help her back at my village. But you have to stop this storm! Please!" Hiccup pleaded, holding onto his dragon now. Even Toothless was shaking a bit. The fire that he would try to light in the snow would just simmer away from the ice cold.

"You'll help Anna?" Elsa asked again quietly. The storm starting to dim down a bit.

"Yes. We will. Trust me." Hiccup held out his hand to Elsa and she looked at it then to Hiccup. His face was determined. She grabbed his hand and the storm instantly disappeared, leaving a puff of white dust that took over the snow then disappeared just as quickly.

"Berk is this way!" Hiccup helped her up and lead her back to his village of Berk. Land of Vikings and Dragons.

Hiccup arrive back to Berk with Elsa and the unconscious Anna and took them to his house which laid on top of the highest point in Berk. He took them inside and allowed Elsa to put Anna on his bed. It may not have been the most comfortable, but it was doable. Anna was still in a sleeplike state. She was still worried sick about her sister.

"She'll be fine. I'll have Gobber look at her."

"Are you sure Hiccup?" Elsa asked softly, not taking her eyes from her sister.

"I'm sure. Do you trust me Elsa?" He said with a smile. She turned to him and smiled back. She could trust him. She could tell. It was a feeling deep down that she knew and had learned to trust from now on.

"Yes. I trust you Hiccup."

"Why don't Toothless and I show you around Berk while your sister rests?" Toothless looked at them with his puppy dog eyes and smiled.

"That sounds... nice. Thank you." Elsa brushed her hair back and stood up tall. They walked downstairs together and saw a husky, red haired man with serious eyes. He looked at Hiccup and smiled then he saw the strange girl and frowned a little.

"Hiccup. Who is this stranger. She doesn't look like a viking."

"Dad..." Hiccup turned to Elsa. "This is my dad. Stoick the Vast. Chief of this village. Dad, this is Elsa. Queen of Arendelle."

"Arendelle? I've never heard of a place... and a Queen? You must be far from home. Well, make yourself comfortable. You are welcome to stay as long as you like Elsa."

"Thank you sir." Elsa said quietly and politely. Stoick smiled at her

and nodded before turning and taking his leave out the door.

"Yeah, that's my dad. He may seem kind of scary at first, but he's a nice guy who always wants to do what is best for the village. Right. So I'll show you around. This way."

Hiccup and Elsa took the rest of the day touring Berk. Looking at the sheep, the chickens, visiting other vikings like Bucket and Mulch. He showed her the Great Hall where all the feasts are held and where they take shelter from the storms that happen. He wanted to save the best for last though. The Dragon Training Academy. He knew some of his friends would be there practicing with their dragons. It would be a good opportunity to introduce Elsa to his friends and the dragons as well.

Elsa was surprised, but what she had seen. It seemed... primitive to her, but also stable. They didn't have electricity like they did back in her kingdom. They survived by thriving with nature and working together with dragons. Dragons... No such thing existed in her kingdom. Unless she could conjure up an ice and snow dragon. But other than that they did not exist, besides in stories and plays. Another thing was that Berk was out in the middle of an ocean. Did they seclude themselves for some reason or was it a viking way too? It was strange in a way. Elsa herself was always secluded herself because of her mysterious powers to control the ice and snow.

"And this is where we train the dragons." Hiccup said breaking up her train of thought. She snapped back to reality and saw the metal, barbed fenced dome that had several people and dragons inside.

"Those are my friends inside. Do you want to go say hi?"

"Sure, I would like that."

They both went inside of the Dragon Training Academy and saw four dragons and five people. There were two girls and three boys. One of the girls was a tall, skinny, blond girl who held her hair together in a braided pony tail. She stood next to a blue dragon with spines on its head. It had no forelegs and it stood upright. Next were a a boy and a girl. They looked a lot alike except one had braided pigtails while the other just let his hair go straight down. Twins they looked like. Behind them was a dark green two headed dragon with a horn between their nose. Next to the twins was a short, black haired man with a smug expression. There was a reddish-orange dragon behind him. with two pairs of horns on it's head. Finally there was a chunky man with a giant boulder behind him. Well it looked like a boulder... but it had a face and a stubby tail.

"Hey everyone." Hiccup said waving to them and they acknowledged his presence.

"Whose the new girl?" Asked the male twin.

"This is Elsa. Elsa these are my friends Astrid, Fishlegs, Snotlout, and the twins Ruffnut and Tuffnut."

"Those are... odd names." Elsa said quietly to herself. Snotlout, the black haired boy approached Elsa and smirked at her.

"What is a gorgeous girl like you doing with a pathetic man like Hiccup? I bet you want a real man right? Like me and my totally awesome dragon Hookfang!" The reddish-orange dragon perked its head up and breathed fire at Snotlout who then yelped in pain and ran around because his hide was on fire. Elsa couldn't help but produce a small chuckle.

"Yeah... That happens a lot. Don't mind him." The girl who was named Astrid came up to Elsa next and punched her lightly in the shoulder.

"Nice to meet you. I'm Astrid and my dragon here is StormFly. You have some funny clothes on..." She said.

Elsa was in her usual icy attire. It was an ice blue dress and a transparent dark blue cape with snowflakes on it. I guess they thought she was crazy for wearing such strange clothes.

"Oh... yeah. This what I normally wear at my home."

"And where is that?" Astrid asked with a bright smile. She was rightfully curious about this new girl and she wanted to know about her.

"Arendelle..." Elsa said quietly.

"Arwen what?" Said Tuffnut

"You idiot, didn't you hear? She said Arwenwell!" Said Ruffnut hitting her twins head sharply

"Arwenwell? Ohh. Sounds nice." Said Tuffnut with a quaint laugh

Astrid shook her head and looked back to Elsa.

"Arendelle. I've never heard of it. Is it nice?"

"Oh yes. It is much different from here... in many ways. For one thing we don't have dragons."

"Really! Well... then we have much to teach you about. Elsa... would you like to train your own dragon?"

3. I can't

Hiccup and the others introduced Elsa to dragons of Berk. The commons one at least. There was Astrid's Stormfly which was a Deadly Nadder. A female one at that. It was rather beautiful, thought Elsa. It had small, skinny wings and a large body. But it was pretty nonetheless. Then there was Fishlegs with his rock dragon. Apparently it was called a Gronkle. A slow moving dragon, but had strong firepower and strength. It seemed kinda lazy though. It was sleeping with it's tongue sticking out of it's mouth and one leg sticking up in the air while Fishlegs was rubbing its belly. It's name was Meatlug and it was female too, not that Elsa could tell anyway. Then there was the twins with there two headed dragon called the Hideous Zippleback. They each shared a head and gave each a name. One was Barf and the other was Belch. It was obvious that Elsa wasn't to fond of the

names. Then there was the black haired boy with his more dragonesque dragon. It's name was Hookfang and the trainer was called Snotlout.

"They all have very interesting names..." Elsa said and Snotlout puffed out his chest in pride.

"Are parents believed that our names could scare off dragons when we still killed them, but things have changed." Hiccup said with his arm around his partner Toothless.

"Would you believe that less than a year ago we we killing dragons and now we share strong bonds with them. It's all thanks to Hiccup and him training a NightFury. One of the rarest, intelligent and fastest dragons out there that we know of!" Said Astrid with a wide grin. "Now... Elsa was it? How would you like to train one of your own? Is there one that interests you the most?"

Elsa wasn't completely sure. She had so many things going on in her head right now. Was Anna okay, how would she be able to get back home? Should she stay with Hiccup and the others. They seemed nice, but it wasn't home. It was new and they probably wouldn't accept her for who she was. Even though Hiccup did. He never mentioned her power to his friends and she didn't know if he planned to either. Truth be told, she did want a dragon. A companion she could be around and maybe fly through the chilly air.

"Well... I'm not sure. I like them all, I really do... I just don't think any of these ones would.. work well with me." She said trying to avoid the direct reason why she didn't want any of those dragons. Hiccup had a feeling that he knew though.

"Hey Fishlegs, is there anything in the book of dragons that don't shoot fire... maybe ice?" He said

"Well none that I can exactly rememeber, I'll take a look in the book of dragons and figure it out." Fishlegs headed out immediately after with his Gronckle.

Astrid came up to Hiccup and crossed her arms. "An ice dragon? Any specific reason Hiccup?" She asked as she glared at him.

Hiccup shook his head and began to speak, however to Astrid's advantage she knew Hiccup was a terrible liar the others may not be able to see it, but she sure could.

"Nooo, no no. No reason at all. I was just thinking we have a lot of... umm fire breathing dragons with us. Wouldn't it be nice to have an.. ice dragon for a difference?"

"Mmhmm..." Astrid replied not taking her gaze of Hiccup who averted his eyes away from her and started talking to Toothless.

Elsa smiled and looked at the people still around. The twins were making Barf and Belch blew things up around the Dragon Academy. It must have been pretty normal because no one was taking any notice to them. Snotlout was trying to get her attention and she would faintly smile at him then look away. She wasn't to crazy about Snotlout. He was loud, obnoxious, and very prideful and arrogant. She didn't like that. Hiccup on the other hand was different to her. He didn't run

from her when she attacked him and his friend. He wasn't afraid of her, more than anything he was curious. If she remembered correctly vikings were slightly superstitious and believed sorcery as a bad thing. But perhaps these ones are different.

"Hey Elsa. Want to go on a flight with me?" Astrid said as she approached Elsa with her dragon, StormFly.

"A... flight?" Elsa asked timidly.

"Yeah. I could take you on a ride with StormFly! Come on it will be fun!"

"I don't know if that's a good idea."

"Well if you're going to train a dragon you need to learn how to fly one! Come one!" Astrid jumped up onto StormFly and she held her hand out for Elsa to grab onto. Elsa hesitated though. She didn't want anything bad to happen, she might freeze Astrid or freeze the dragon...

"N-No... I can't." She said and ran away.

"Elsa!" Hiccup yelled out and him and Toothless went after her.

She ran. Ran and ran and ran. She didn't know why she was running. Maybe because she was scared to let others close and discover her power. Maybe she didn't want to hurt them. Although Hiccup was accepting of her... No. She couldn't be completely sure that the others would do the same. Elsa was still in Berk. She hadn't ran far from the Dragon Academy. She was closer down to the beach shore though then to the village. She sat down on the sandy shore and pushed her legs up to her chest and wrapped her arms around them and buried her face into her knees. She remained there, listening to the salty waters of the shore lapping up against the beach.

"Elsa...?" Sounded a a familiar voice. She cocked her head back slightly and say the chestnut haired boy.

"Hiccup... Why did you follow me?" She asked softly, her voice barely audible over the sound of the waves.

"I was worried about you. Why did you run off?" He stepped off Toothless and walked towards her.

"I... I was scared Hiccup. I didn't want to hurt Astrid and StormFly."

"What do you mean Elsa?" He asked and she said nothing. Hiccup sat down next to her and placed a hand on her's. She looked at him, looked into his eyes and smiled faintly.

"Tell me Elsa."

4. Two Tales

This is mostly a recap of both Frozen and HTTYD, so feel obligated to skip this chapter if you want.

Elsa had told her story, her story about her powers since she was young. What she did to Anna as a child and her memories haunting her because of it. Elsa felt comfortable talking to Hiccup. He sat there and listened inattentively as she continued to tell her tale. A few tears managed to escape as she spoke, but she wiped them away.

"With my father and mother gone.. I was in line to become queen when I became of age. But I was scared. My powers were getting stronger and I had trouble controlling it. My parents.. before they died, gave me a pair of gloves to prevent me from using my powers. My powers come from my hands and by touch." Elsa looked at a rock on the floor and picked it up. It wasn't long after she picked it up the rock began to freeze and become covered in ice.

"That must have been hard to bear. I mean... The way you tell it, it seems like you people didn't really stand much for that kind of power." Hiccup said looking from the ice cold stone to her. Her face was sorrowful but elegant and beautiful.

"No... Though there are people who see it as a thing of beauty. Anna did. She loved my powers, but after I hit her in the head with my powers and almost killing her they wiped her memory of my powers away and I kept it a secret for many years." Elsa sighed. "My coming of age ceremony was terrible. Heh." She managed a small laugh. "I remember meeting all these people. It's been years since I actually had contact with the outside world, being bottled up with my powers and that. Anna was the most excited of all. She ran outside and sang, like she enjoys to do and met... a guy." Elsa said that with some disdain and Hiccup noticed.

"Not someone you fancy?"

"No. I will explain why later one, but I knew I had a bad vibe about him. Though Anna wanted to marry him, with a guy she just met!" She roared a bit and a little bit of a snow blizzard came by them, it was small and Elsa shook it away soon afterwards.

"Sorry... anyway. That upset me. Anna was trying to convince me and I unleashed my power in a fit of anger. I was clearly upset. They deemed me as a sorceress and I ran away, up to the Northern Mountains and built myself an ice castle. It was quiet beautiful."

"Well you have such a wondrous gift Elsa." Hiccup said with a bright smile. "Is there more to the story?" Hiccup was intrigued by her tale and wanted to hear more. She nodded to his answer.

"I wanted to be left alone, away from everyone. Away from Arendelle to a place where I could be myself and use my powers. But Anna came searching for me, she came along with another guy named Kristoff and a snowman that I made named Olaf. She told me what I have done to Arendelle. I sent it on an unending perpetual winter." She paused for a moment. "I got upset... I used my power again by accident in a fit of rage and hit my sister in the heart... Ice in the heart kills people Hiccup. It turns you to a statue of ice... They left though, after I whipped up a giant snowman to chase them out. I was alone for awhile then... Maybe a day or two tell people showed up at my castle trying to kill me. Weselton's men trying to silence me. I almost killed them too. But Hans stopped me."

"Hans?" Hiccup looked up to her.

"That man my sister wanted to marry. His name was Prince Hans from the Southern Isles. He seemed nice and considerate. But you don't know who you can trust. Any way I was captured and taken back to Arendelle were I was chained and sent for execution. I escaped from them and tried to run. Hans found me and said I killed my sister. I was devastated and cried. Little did I know that Hans was going to end my life right there... but instead Anna came to me... and turned into an ice statue stopping the blade from striking me."

Elsa began to cry even more now. The thought of her sister turning into ice was heartbreaking, even more so because it was her powers that did that to her. She felt bad, guilty, ashamed... so many emotions she couldn't bring out at once. Hiccup grabbed her hand and used his other to wipe some tears from her face. She looked to him and saw him smiling brightly. It somehow warmed her heart up a bit.

>"Don't cry... I'm not saying that was good, but she used her life to save you. But your sister is here now how did she get free from her ice bonds?"<p>

"Only an act of true love can free someone from an icy grip. My love for Anna melted the ice around her and set her free. That is when I learned how to free the land of ice and snow. Summer was brought back and I became queen to Arendelle again and my powers were accepted and everyone loved it."

"What happened to Hans?" Hiccup asked.

"Well Anna gave him a nice hit to the face and we sent him back home to the Southern Isles. Never heard of him since." Elsa looked at him and smiled. "That's my story Hiccup."

Hiccup smiled at her. I loved her story. Full of adventure, betrayal and love. Arendelle sounded interesting too. There were no vikings and they had something called electricity. He found it rather interesting, but he liked the way he lived too.

"So tell me Hiccup. I told you my life story... what about yours?"

"Mine? What do you mean?"

"How did you train dragons. Astrid told me that not long ago you all used to kill them." Elsa looked over at Toothless who was taking a small nap behind them, snoring slightly.

"Well it's a long story do you have time to listen?"

Elsa nodded, she was excited and curious on how a man could train a dragon. Especially someone with his stature, but she should know by now not to base anything by appearances. She made herself comfortable and stretched her arms back and curled her fingers into the sand.

>"Alright... Well it started about a year ago. The dragons attacked my village and even a NightFury attacked. They said that the NightFury was the offspring of lightning and death itself. Everyone feared the Nightfury. I was too, though I wouldn't admit it. Everyone killed dragons. Everyone but me, I was considered weak and scrawny. Not fit to be a viking. Though I thought a lot. I made a device to

capture dragons. It's like bolas that a machine throws. I found the Nightfury in the dark sky and shot at it. Of course no one believed me. Who would believe that a skinny, weak viking like me who hasn't killed a single dragon be able to take down a NightFury."<p>

"They didn't..." Elsa said quietly.

"Right... They laughed at me... But I knew I got it. So I went off to Raven Point to find my dragon and soon enough I did. Wrapped in rope and eyes closed. I was ready to cut it's out its heart and bring it to my father, but..." Hiccup trailed off and looked over to Toothless who was slightly awake now, listening to his companion telling the story. He made those cute puppy dog eyes and smiled at him.

"I looked into his eyes and he looked into mine. I could tell he was scared so I set him free. He attacked me... but it was only just to scare me then he ran away. But that's when I knew I was not able to kill dragons. I returned home and saw my dad there. I tried to sneak by but he caught me. He wanted to talk to me, I said I didn't want to kill dragons while he said that I could learn how to kill them with the other kids. We argued for a bit, if it was an argument. I just kind of consented."

Elsa listened quietly and try to capture everything that Hiccup said. It must have been awful feeling like he was secluded and feeling alone. Elsa knew exactly what that felt like and it was not a good feeling.

"I ended going to Dragon Training as in killing training in the morning with the others. While my dad went off to find the den of the dragons. We faced a Gronkle and it almost killed me. Not a moment I want to relive, but that Gronkle is Fishlegs Gronkle, Meatlug. Anyway, after that I went to go find the NightFury again. A trail of scales led me to a bank in the mountains called Badmist Mountain. I find him there. Toothless. He couldn't fly because he had a broken tail wing. Now a dragon can't fly if they have a broken wing, but I didn't know this till later. The days continued with Dragon Training in the morning and then seeing Toothless in the afternoon... But there was one specific evening I will never forget."

A smile cracked on Hiccup's face and he remembered the memory. It was a good, joyful memory that he enjoyed looking back to and he was sure Toothless remembered it too. After all, it began the start of their friendship. A bond that would later never be broken. Inseparable.

>"I brought some fish to Toothless and he found me before I found him. He was watching me. I tried to feed him and he was going to let me, but he knew I had a knife and told me to throw it away. Smart dragon. Once I did he sat down and gave me that cute look that he always gives. He ate the fish happily and I saw that he had no teeth. That's where I got the name Toothless from. Soon afterwards he started sniffing me then regurgitated at fish head for me to eat. Heh. I ate it and smiled weakly. That is where Toothless also learned how to smile too. Right bud?" Hiccup looked over to Toothless responded with a toothy smile, Elsa chuckled and smiled to both of them.<p>

"I tried to pet him and he growled at me and ran away. Though I was curious and a bit stubborn. I started following him around and I think he got irritated with me. Eventually he got out of my reach by

hanging upside down on a tree branch. So I ended up drawing a sketch of him in the sand. He heard me and came over to see what I was doing. I think he was intrigued because soon after he ripped off a tree branch and started tracing lines in the ground as well. It was a game. I had to not step on the lines and make my way through. Rather simple, but interesting. I backed up against him... I could feel the hot air of his breath behind me and I hesitated. I looked behind me and there he was. I tried to reach out and touch him, but he wouldn't let me. So I closed my eyes, turned my head away and extended my hand. Toothless... He then moved his head forward and touched me hand. It was so... leathery and cold, but it was nice."

"It must have been interesting. Touching a dragon." Elsa said.

"Oh it was. It was also that night that I learned that dragon wings and tails were important and I started on making a prosthetic wing for him. The first couple didn't work so well, but it all lead up to one thing. Me riding on the back of a dragon. The thrill was exhilarating! Going beyond new boundaries! Though Toothless couldn't fly without a rider which limited him greatly. Thanks to Toothless though I learned how to train other dragons in the Dragon Training. Everyone praised me, well almost everyone. Astrid was the top dragon killer till I started doing good. She was jealous... Then it was up to the two of us to subdue a dragon and whoever could do it would be able to kill a Monstrous Nightmare. One of the fiercest dragons... Which was also Hookfang. I won, to my dismay and tried to run away with Toothless, but Astrid caught me. So Toohtless and I had to convince that dragons weren't all bad. So we kidnapped her and took her for ride... Toothless's idea. In the end though she ended up loving them them too, but she was the only one who knew. So next morning I had a plan to train the Monstrous Nightmare and show everyone that dragons weren't bad. Though... my dad, but the stubborn person that he is wouldn't accept it and ruined scared the dragon and it attacked me. Astrid and my dad tried to save me, but they couldn't. I was just about to be killed with Toothless came to save me. But then he was attacked and captured by the other villagers. My dad was upset and used my dragon to find dragon island... I went there with Astrid and Toothless on accident. Well Toothless took us there and that's when we saw a giant dragon. One that no one has seen... My dad didn't know what he was in for." Hiccup sighed. "They took Toothless away and I had to find a way to save them... so I though. I trained a NightFury, I can train another dragon. So that's what I did. The others came with me, like Snotlout and the ones you saw before with their dragons down at the Dragon Training Academy. We used the dragons to get to dragon island and fight the giant dragon that we called Seadragon Gigantus Maximus. I found Toothless and we fought the dragon together. We tricked it and killed it... it burned up in flames and so did Toothless's prosthetic tail.. so he couldn't fly. The tail of the giant dragon hit us... and that's all I really remember. The next thing I knew was that I was back in Berk and that..." He showed her his metal leg. "I had this."

Elsa looked up at him sorrowfully, but Hiccup gave a small smile.

"It's okay. Because of what I did, vikings and dragons can get along. We have been at peace for so long that I hope it will stay this way... And that's that. That is my story Elsa. That is how I trained the dragons, how I met Toothless."

"Thank you Hiccup... I enjoyed it very much."

The two stared at each other for awhile, the smile from both of them started to fade as their faces inched closer together. Elsa closed her eyes as she leaned in closer to Hiccup's face. Did she want to do this... Yes she did... She liked him, even though she just pretty much met him... but he seemed... different.

"Elsa!" Said a rambunctious girl with red hair tied back in pigtails and with bright blue eyes just like Elsa. Elsa and Hiccup jumped back and looked away from each other and to the voice.

"Anna!" Elsa said once she realized who it was. "What are you doing here?" She looked at Hiccup, whose face was blushed slightly, but smiled to her and then to Anna.

"I was looking for you! Isn't this place cool! It has dragons and is much different from Arendelle... who is that?" She looked over to Hiccup.
>"That is... Hiccup. He showed me around here and told me how he trained the dragons."<p>

"Whoa! You did that! Amazing! Hey hey! Do you think you can show me some of the dragons Hiccup!" She laughed a bit. "That's a funny name."

"Sure, let's go. I'll show you all that are around the villages then we will have a look at the Book of Dragons. Does that sound okay Elsa?" He turned to her and she nodded weakly before standing up.

"Yes." She turned to her sister and gave her a hug. "I'm glad you are okay Anna. You sleep like a log. Now let's go show you those dragons."

5. Book of Dragons

Now that Anna was awake she was beginning to learn the world of dragons and vikings and liking it very much. It seemed to hold much more adventure and surprises then back at her home. Hiccup showed Anna around Berk and introduced her to a few dragons that roamed around. The common four and his own personal companion, Toothless. Elsa couldn't help but smile as her sister ran around with a bright and warm smile on her face. She liked seeing that. Her sister being happy and free.

"You two both have funny names! Hiccup and Toothless! He's not even Toothless... So it doesn't really make sense." Anna tilted her head a bit and smiled to the black dragon who gave a toothy smile back. "Awww! He's so adorable! Elsa I want one!"

"Well he's one of the rarest dragons and we have never found another Nightfury since Toothless." Said Hiccup with a slight frown.

"Well that's a bummer. But I bet there are other cool dragons! So how about showing us that book of dragons you mentioned earlier!" Anna hugged Toothless tightly and he purred and licked her. The sisters couldn't help but giggle.

"Right the Book of Dragons. It's at the Dragon Academy. It's kinda where we like to keep most of our information on dragons."

Hiccup took Anna to the Dragon Training Academy. There was no one else around besides them, well except for a few Terrible Terrors sleeping away near the back. Anna noticed them almost immediately and ran over to them and was about to hug them, but stopped and noticed that they were sleeping. So instead of hugging them to death she gently stroked their hands and they purred happily.

"It seems your sister has taken a liking to them already. That's good." Hiccup said.

"Yeah. She likes seeing new things and having fun. That's just how she is."

Hiccup said nothing for a moment, but instead stares into her deep blue eyes and blushed. Elsa chuckled at him and looked away.

"The Book of Dragons Hiccup?"

"Oh right!" He ran over to a cage door and opened it up. It had several scraps of paper, weapons, and writings on the wall. In the cage was a large book with an odd symbol of what seemed to be a dragon... It looked a little like a Nightfury. Once Hiccup had the book he came over to Elsa and sat on the floor, she did also and they opened the book.

"Hey wait for me! I want to see too!" Anna rushed over to them and quickly planted her butt to the ground and looked at the pictures and writings in the book. "I don't understand this writing..."

"It's Nordic, that's how we write. I can read it though."

The three looked through the pages of the book looking at the different types of dragons and their specialty, features, and weakness. The Whispering Death, a dragon that was snakelike, dug burrows and disliked sunlight. The Changewing, it can fire acid and change it's scale colors, but it's scales are frail and weak. The Skrill which was a fast dragon that didn't shoot fire like most of them, but instead sent of current of electricity. All of them were very interesting, Anna in particular liked them. Elsa was also greatly intrigued by it.

"So you give them all such terrifying names, like the Whispering Death and the Monstrous Nightmare. That is because you use to hunt and kill them right?" Asked Anna as she flipped through the pages of the book until she came to one near the back of the page. "What is this one?"

"Oh, that one was just recently discovered. It's called the Screaming Death. It's related to the Whispering Death."

"Cool..." She replied again.

"Well now that we have looked through the Book of Dragons are there any dragons in particular that you like that you would like to train?" Hiccup asked the girls with a bright smile.

"Well..." Elsa looked at him with a faint smile. "They all look so

fascinating, but I don't think I could train one." Anna frowned slightly, but Hiccup kept his smile

"You mean with your ice. I guess it gets out of control when you don't have your emotions and feelings in check?"

Anna looked at him then to her then her eyes widened. "You told him Elsa!"

Elsa turned to her and shook her head. "Not exactly. It just came out and... well long story short I attacked Toothless by accident."

Elsa's thoughts turned to the book of dragons. There were dozens of dragons she could train and a lot of them she really liked, but none of them have been known to breath ice or not breath fire. Though there are the Speed Stingers and the Skrill, although none of them have been trained yet. Then there is the Thunderdrum that Hiccup mentioned his father had trained. A tidal class dragon that didn't breath fire, but instead attacked with a thunderous, booming roar. Yet, Elsa still wasn't completely sure, she wanted to fit in and wanted to train a dragon, but what could she possible train? >Anna on the other hand has a list of dragons that she wanted to train. Monstrous Nightmare, Whispering Death, and the Timberjack are just a few that she wanted to try training. Though there is one in particular that she wanted to train more than the rest of them. Hopefully, if given the chance she could train one with Elsa and Hiccup.<p>

"Well I have an idea of what I might like to train!" Anna said with her eyes beaming brightly. "Maybe a Monstrous Nightmare, they look pretty cool! Or how about a Changewing! Although it probably would help if I could change my skin along with it."

"Those are both good dragons. We have never trained a Changewing before, but there is a first time for everything. Monstrous Nightmare's will be a little easier since we have some personal experience dealing with them and training them." Hiccup said and picked up the book. "What about you Elsa... or?"

"I'm not sure Hiccup. What if I screw up and something bad happens. I don't want to hurt anyone again."

"Well let's see what we can do. Let's go out and find some dragons you can train your self."

6. A Dragon First Seen

The three headed out toward Dragon Island with the Astrid who flew with Anna. Astrid was bombarded with questions about her dragon, which she was more than happy to answer. Hiccup looked back and saw them talking and smiled toward Elsa who was looking around. There was ocean as far as the eye could see with the occasional protrusion of a rock out of the water. Elsa has never completely left Berk and now that she has it was just amazing for her.

Hiccup turned back forward and glanced down at his dragon who was smiling up at him. He smiled back and they continued to fly until they reached a familiar location. Dragon Island. Most of the dragons

have left dragon island after the fight with the Red Death, but that was awhile ago now. Dragons still roamed around in many numbers and was as large as ever. Even a forest was starting to grow near the base of the volcano. The dragon riders landed on the rocky beach shore of Dragon Island.

"Welcome to Dragon Island. Elsa, Anna. We can find many dragons here. Perhaps we will even find one that suits you." Hiccup said as he took Elsa's hand as she carefully jumped down from Toothless's back.

"This place is different from Berk. Is that a volcano?" Anna said as she arched her head back and pointed up at the volcano.

"It is." Astrid said patting her on the back. "But it is inactive now, so it is perfectly safe to be her. Well besides the wild dragons roaming around."

"Well I can't wait! I want to find my dragon now!" Anna said and immediately ran off.

"Anna!" Astrid yelled then ran after her. Hiccup and Elsa shared a smile. "That's Anna. She'll run off like that, but she is strong. I'm sure she will be fine."

"I'm sure she will too, but we came here to find you a dragon." Hiccup looked around to make sure Astrid was gone. "Find one that isn't fire, but perhaps ice? That could be a problem, I've never met one that breathed ice, but we can still look. There are hundreds of dragons out there. I'm sure we will find you one.

Anna ran off with no reason or rhyme to where she was going. She ran and encountered several dragons she saw in the book. Gronkles, Nadders, even a few Terrible Terrors. Finally Anna had to take a breather. She stopped, hands on her legs and breathed deeply.

"Phew! That was a trip!"

"Anna!" Shouted Astrid as she ran up with her Nadder next to her. "There you are! I was looking everywhere for you." She said. Her eyes were cold, but full of concern.

"Oh." Anna giggled. "I'm sorry Astrid. I just got so excited about training a dragon of my own that I just ran off."

"Well, let me run off with you at least. Now let's go find you a dragon."

The two walked around dragon island. Most of the dragons didn't pay them any mind, several though didn't take to kindly to humans in their home and attacked, but Astrid was able to soothe them. Anna watched as her friend trained several Nadders, a Monstrous Nightmare, and a Hideous Zippleback. Anna watched in amazement as she did it. It was as if it came naturally to her. After wondering around for a few hours the two girls decided to rest.

"So Anna. Did you see any dragons that you would like to train?" Astrid said, chomping down on some cooked fish. She tossed a raw one to her dragon her munched it down happily.

"Well I like them all, I really do..." Her mind drifted off to Kristoff and Sven. How were they doing... and what exactly where they doing.

"But.. I haven't met the one that has called to me yet."

"I'm sure you will soon." Astrid handed her some cooked fish and they ate in silence for awhile. Stormfly finshed eating her fish and took a small nap.

"Hey Astrid..." Anna said holding the charred fish in her hands. "There is one dragon I would like to train-"

The was a rumbling in the ground and Stormfly immediately woke up, spines jutting out and stood up. Astrid looked around to and then realized what it was. She grabbed Anna's arm and pulled her away from the fire and it was a good thing that she did. Right when Anna was pulled away a gaping hole appeared and a serpentine dragon appeared.

"Whispering Death!" Astrid said and quickly jumped onto Stormfly. "Come on Anna, hop on, we have to get away from it."

"But I can't Astrid! This is the dragon I want to train!"

Elsa and Hiccup finally had some alone time together and they were relishing every moment of it. Elsa felt comfortable to use her powers around Hiccup. As she did so a few dragons saw and watched her. To her surprise they didn't attack her, but were amazed, but what she could do. A human that could control an element like dragons. That was surely something new. Elsa smiled at Hiccup as the two continued to walk.

"So Elsa... I'm sure we will find you a dragon that will fit you perfectly, but tell me. You were born with this powers yes?"

"That is right.. So many years I thought it was a curse, I'm glad Anna helped me see the beauty in my powers." She formed some frost in front of them, Hiccup felt a cool chill near his face and smiled.

The two continued to talk for some time and as they did a single dragon watched them from a distance. Elsa and Hiccup walked up a steep hill and when they reached the top they looked over at the ocean. It was dark now and it was sparkling in the stars and the moonlight. They both sat down, hands close to one another, but not any closer. There were a few dragons behind they, including Toothless resting under the light of the moon, snoring loudly.

"Well the dragons seem to like you Elsa." He said as he looked behind them, seeing several Gronkles, Monstrous Nightmares and Nadders. "I wonder why."

"They seem attracted to my ice." She said softly and made a small snowflake. She smiled and Hiccup and he smiled back, his face slightly red.
>Toothless ears perked up and he turned his head toward the cliff. He run up to them and looked around, eyes wide and catlike.<p>

"Toothless, what's wrong buddy?" Hiccup placed a hand on his friends head who swiped it away quickly. "Toothless?"

"Hiccup look." Elsa said pointing to the other dragons. The dragons where all looking around up at the sky and making a small roar, and tiny beats with their wings.

"What's going on?" She said then saw a quick white flash in the night sky. Toothless fired a plasma blast at the whiteness in the sky and it arched back and fired back at Toothless. It looked like a plasma blast, but when it hit the area in front of Toothless it froze the area into solid ice.

"Elsa look!" Hiccup said as he grabbed her arm and pointed up at the dragon.

"What is that?" She asked, looking from the frozen rock to the dragon. It was a beautiful light blue and black dragon with dark blue eyes that looked exactly like Toothless!

7. Frostica

Hiccup, Elsa, and even Toothless couldn't believe what their eyes were showing them. Hiccup thought his eyes were playing tricks on him and blinked several times to make sure it was real. Another Nightfury, well it LOOKED like a Nightfury, but it was a different color. It was not only black, but a light blue and had dark blue eyes. Under the moonlight its lightly hued scales were visible, but without the light of the moon it almost looked completely white, besides some dark spots.

Toothless and the other dragon circled around each other, both seemed ready to pounce and attack, but they didn't. The other dragons watched from the sidelines, not wanting to get involved with the other dragons. Both dragons ear plates were up and their eyes, catlike.

"E-Elsa, you see what I see don't you?"

"I do Hiccup." She said, but couldn't really believe it. There was a white Nightfury right in front of her.

The two dragons continued to circle around each other, giving each other growls and roars, talking about something. Elsa wish she could have understood them so she knew what was going on. The white Nightfury fired a plasma blast at Toothless, but he dodged it nimbly and fired back. The two started attacking each other, slashing each others scaly hides with their claws.

"We have to stop them!" Elsa said and ran into the middle of the two dragons.

"Elsa! Wait!" He ran after her. The white Nightfury saw Elsa approaching and fired a plasma blast at her, but Elsa quickly took the plasma blast and froze it. The dragon stared at her, stunned and took a step away from Toothless and toward Elsa. Elsa also took a step forward, but Hiccup grabbed her arm.

"Wait.. Elsa wait.." He said, almost pleading. Elsa looked at Hiccup

and smiled.

"It's okay. Trust me." Elsa moved away from Hiccup's grasp and toward the dragon.

Elsa reached her hand toward the dragon, crouched down a little and moved to the dragon. Her eyes were steady and the dragon kept the same gave. The white Nightfury slowly moved toward Elsa, its wings folded in tightly then unfolded when Elsa was close enough and enveloped her with its wings. Elsa could hear Hiccup yell out to her, but it was drowned out. It was dark... So dark and Elsa couldn't see anything besides the bright dark blue eyes. Apparently the white Nightfury had dark colored scales under its wings.

"Are... Are you going to kill me?" Elsa asked. The dragon blinked and moved its wings tighter around Elsa then... Something amazing happened. The dark blue scales suddenly became white and were glowing like the stars in the sky in the pattern of a snowflake.

"Whoa... This is... amazing." Elsa reached out to touche the dragon and it let her. She felt the leathery scales of the dragon and moved along the wings toward the body then up the the head, by the cheek. The dragon stared down at her, and she stared up at the dragon.

"Elsa! Elsa!" Shouted Hiccup's voice from outside, he was pounding on the wings, but the dragon seemed to ignore him.
>"What do you say... Do you want to be my partner?" Elsa said and the white Nightfury tilted its head, eyes becoming round and innocent.<p>

Anna dodged the fire attack of the Whispering Death quickly. It was between her and the dragon now, Astrid was nowhere to be seen, and no wonder. The Whispering Death had dug a tunnel underground and Anna had absent mindlessly jumped down the hole and followed the dragon. It was a long drop and she was afraid she was going to break her legs, but she only realized that after she was falling, but luckily the dragon flew by right when she was going to hit the bottom and caught her.

The Whispering Death roared angrily at her and charged at her, but Anna was fast and quick. She climbed up a rock and jumped out of the way of the dragon and jumped on its back again. She grabbed the neck of the dragon and held on for dear life. The Whispering Death made the hissing sound and flew up, digging a hold to the above surface with a human on its back. When they reached the surface Anna flew off the dragons back and landed on her butt in a forest.

"Well, you are a wild one aren't you?" Anna smiled and wiped the dirt off her face. The dragon searched around for her and saw her between some trees and went after her. Anna was about to run away and find a way to get back on the dragons back, when a thought accord to her. She remembered how Hiccup bonded with Toothless, maybe that would work with this dragon. She took a quick glance at the dragon rushing at her then held out her hand, but then quickly took it back.

"No... It won't work." The dragon was just feet away. "HEY!" She shouted and the dragon stopped and stared at her.

"I'm trying to train you, you know! Why do you have to be so

stubborn!" The dragon tilted its head then lowered it a bit to get to eye level.

"So, how about we stop fighting and become friends?" Anna smiled and held out her hand to the dragon. The Whispering Death didn't move for a moment, but then it moved its head closer to her hand and gently touched it.

"There... Now isn't that better." Anna said and gently rubbed the dragons nose. The dragon slithered up by Anna and began sniffing her.

"Anna! Are you okay?" Astrid had just arrive flying on her dragon and landing in front of them. "Did the Whispering Death get you- Wait... is that the dragon with you?"

"Yep! Pretty amazing right?" She patted her new friend and the Whispering Death grabbed Anna by the collar with his tail and lifted her up.

"Hey! Put me down!" Anna thought she heard the dragon laugh a bit.

"Well I'll be amazed. You trained it. How did you do that? Actually, you can tell me when we head back. Now, do you know how to ride a dragon?" Astrid was smiling gleefully.

"Ah, well I'll figure it out!" Anna said and kissed her dragon who went slightly red.

Astrid and Anna were back at the base of Dragon Island near the beach were all four of them came from. They were just waiting for Elsa and Hiccup now and Anna was getting worried. Although she knew Elsa was strong and had her powers to defend her it was in a sisters job to worry and protect their sister.

"Sigh..."

"Worried?" Astrid asked, tossing a fish to Stormfly.

"Yeah, they have been gone a long time. But I'm sure they are okay. I mean, Elsa is strong and I'm sure Hiccup is strong. He is a dragon rider after all."

"I'm sure they are just fine. Hey- look at that!" Astrid said looking at the white dragon walking next to Elsa as they approached the two.

>"Elsa!" Anna shouted and ran up to her sister and hugged her. "I was so worried about you!"<p>

"Anna... You were the one who ran off, I was the one worried about you."

Hiccup and Toothless walked up to Astrid and they smiled at each other. The white Nightfury sniffed Anna and licked her, Anna laughed and pet the dragon under the chin which made it purr. The Whispering Death came up next and sniffed Elsa. It made a hissing sound with its teeth and gave a puff of smoke toward her before returning to the beach side.

"So Anna, is that your new dragon? I believe its called a Whispering Death, right?"

"That's right. What about yours? It kinda looks like Toothless, but its white."

"Yeah. This is Frostica, the IceFury."

8. Lingering Feelings

As the two new dragons were getting to know each other, Anna and Elsa were explaining how they trained it. The two seemed to show a certain familiarity towards each other. Frostica's eyes reflected her's. It expressed what she felt inside. Loneliness, Emptiness, and a sense to belong somewhere. Elsa knew what the dragon went through just by staring into her eyes. Anna listened intently as her sister told her story and then Anna told her story. She was completely excited and started bouncing up and down as she spoke.

"Well with my dragon here, I haven't thought of a name for her- I mean him... Oh well I'll figure that out later. But anyway, we had a serious fight!"

Anna's dragon let out a puff of smoke at her then turned away. "Okay, more like he attacked me and I ran away."

Hiccup and Elsa laughed. "Anyway, the Whispering Death chased me around for awhile then I finally had enough! So I yelled at him or her.. or what are you?"

Her dragon turned to her and hissed slightly. "Did you understand any of that?" She asked the others.

"Your Whispering Death is a male." Said Hiccup.

"A male? How can you tell? I mean... If you didn't tell me that Stormfly was a girl then I would never have guessed."

"Well this Whispering Death here has larger rotating teeth see? Well actually you never met another one, but female Whispering Death's are smaller then males, and the teeth on males are at least two to three centimeters bigger."

"So he is a male! That narrows down the names! So back to my story. I yelled at him with all my might and I think I surprised him. I told him to stop and let me train him. I don't know how, but that actually worked."

"I honestly didn't think that would work to be honest. I would have used a different approach." Astrid said as she stroked her dragon under the chin. "It really is amazing that both of you were able to get your dragons this fast. Now let's head back to Berk."

The group mounted on their dragons. Anna being slightly confused because she didn't know where to sit. She tried right near the Whispering Death's head, but it bucked her off and laughed. But as Elsa knew, she was persistent. Anna climbed on the dragon again, sitting a little further away from the head. The dragon didn't buck her off this time. Instead she could hear the hissing of the teeth as

they rotated. She stroked the side of her dragon's head and it moved toward her hand. Elsa walked toward her dragon, Frostica. She had trouble sitting. Her dress made it very difficult because she couldn't place her legs by the sides of the dragon so instead she had to sit sideways.

"Well... I'll have to hold on for dear life... and perhaps a new set of clothes so I can sit better." Elsa placed her hands on the dragon and the scales began to feel cold. Elsa looked down and saw the ice beginning to cover Frostica's scales. Elsa panicked and pulled her hand back. The dragon looked up at her with a bit of confusion.

"Control it... don't fear it. Don't let it show." Elsa said calmly to herself and took a deep breath. "Don't be scared." She put her hand back on the dragon and nothing happened. Elsa smiled.

"When we get back to Berk we can look for some clothes for you and Anna." Hiccup put his metal leg in the mechanism to open Toothless's tail wing. "Are you ready?" Hiccup was asking the two, but was looking at Elsa. She nodded.

"Yeah! Let's go!" Anna shouted and her dragon took off. But Anna, being inexperience on Dragon Riding fell off immediately and landed flat on her butt. "Owww.." She picked herself up and wiped the sand off her butt. "Ok. Maybe I should hold on tighter." She tried to call her dragon back, but it ignored her. Anna's face became red and she called out to again, and it responded. Landing in front of her.

"Okay, attempt number two!" Anna climbed on her dragon again, grabbing one of the spikes on the back. "Ok, go, uhhh Loki!" The dragon eyes widened and it took off into flight, this time with Anna with him.

The other three watched as Anna took off, trying to control her new dragon as it flew around willy nilly not sure where it was suppose to go so it just flew in circles around over Hiccup and the others. They laughed and Astrid went up next to go help Anna. Hiccup waited for Elsa to go, in case she had any problems hanging on and then falling, he could catch her. Elsa looked at Hiccup, smiled at him and then asked Frostica if she could fly up to the other two. Frostica spread out her wings and flew up. Elsa gripped on to her dragon tightly as her dragon skyrocketed straight up. Hiccup followed her.

When everything was handled they all flew back to Berk. Anna was having a harder time to stay on her dragon because Loki would take sudden turns, stops or dives just for the fun of it. Anna could be heard screaming when that happened, but when it stopped she could be heard laughing. Elsa couldn't help but laugh herself.

"That's my sister. Wild and rambunctious girl who likes adventure." After some time they arrived back at Berk and everything was normal. People were working or playing with their dragons. They landed in the middle of the village where a group of vikings looked at the Ice Fury with amazement. Forstica wasn't used to being around so many people she lowered her ear plates and growled at most of them. Some people took a step back while others, to amazed at what they were seeing, just stayed were they were.

"It's okay Frostica. They are friendly." Her dragon relaxed to her touch, but was still on guard. Anna was having trouble landing, well actually she was having trouble where to land. There were so many people that it made it difficult for a larger dragon like Loki to land. He eventually just scared off some vikings and took his spot on the ground and Anna jumped off her dragon.

"Good job Loki! Perfect landing." Anna said with a bright smile and Loki pushed her down with his tail. Elsa and the others climbed off their dragons with ease.

"Look at that dragon!"

"It looks like a Night Fury, only white!" Said the vikings

"Well don't get to close. She doesn't seem quite keen on having others get close to her." Elsa said and the other vikings looked at her. Some of the villagers have seen her around with Hiccup while others were seeing her for the first time. They noticed how different she looked from them. A more pale skin color, whitish-blonde hair and a long dress. Who would think to wear a dress on Berk!

"Oh you're that girl that Hiccup showed around. Your name was Elsa right? Queen of some place."

"A Queen?! What's a queen doing in Berk!"

"Now now, calm down everyone." Hiccup said. "No questions. Elsa, you must be hungry. Head to the Great Hall with Anna and grab something to eat. I'll meet you there as soon as I can." Elsa nodded, grabbed her sister and headed to the Great Hall. Loki and Frostica followed behind them. It was bigger then Anna expected, but not as big as the palace though. They both sat down and someone brought some mutton to them. Anna poked it twice before taking a bite out of it and chomped it down. Loki and Frostica rested next to each other, taking a small nap.

"Hey Anna?" Elsa said. Anna gulped down the mutton, burped then answered.

"Yeah Elsa? What's on your mind?"

"Do you think we will ever get back to Arendelle?"

Anna instantly became sad and put the rest of her food back on the plate. "I'm not sure... I miss Kristoff... and Sven and Olaf. But..." Elsa turned to Anna. "Just maybe we can find our way back! We came here somehow so then maybe there is a way to get back! We just have to look." Anna grabbed the mutton again and started eating.

Elsa twiddled with her food and was lost in thought. How were they going to get home? What power could have possibly taken them to this new land... But there was as lingering thought in Elsa's mind... and her heart... Did she want to go back?

9. Hans

Anna and Elsa spent the rest of the day trying to train their dragons. How to ride them properly, how to communicate them, ect.

However, they were not the only ones to be brought from Arendelle to this new world. Far from Berk on a small island called Lava-Lout Island. A man, not tall or short was just waking up. He had auburn hair, green eyes, freckles and side burns. His clothes were a tattered cream jacket with a yellow shirt underneath and red sash, with black boots, white stockings, red and golden designs and patterns, and a matching cream ascot. He was waking up, groggily.

"Wha- Where am I?" He said, slowly getting up, rubbing his face. "What happened?" Hans stood up and looked around. The last thing he could remember was something pulling him down, a blinding light... and now he was here. In an unknown land. Hans unsheathed his sword and looked around. "Where... am I?" He said again. He had the feeling that something was watching him. "Who's there!" He shouted out into the wilderness. There was silence at first then a rustling in the bushes and a low growl. Hans squinted and tried to see what was in there, but his answers were soon answered when something came leaping out.

It was a small little dragon, a dark yellow and faded green under its belly. It had spines from its back to the tail and a barbed tail. There were also small horns. It was about two times bigger then a rat. It flew across Han's face and he swung at it and missed. The dragon flew back towards him again, but landed near his feet.

"What in the name of- What is that thing?" He knelt down to it to get a closer look at the strange creature. The young dragon looked at him and licked its own eye and made a small noise.

"Is this some sort of lizard? Kind of looks like it." He stood up again and looked around some more. "I've never seen something like this before in the Southern Isles. But I don't think this is the Southern Isles."

The dragon made a small noise again and then flew off to who knows where. Hans didn't really care. "I guess I should find out where I am." Hans walked through the forest to try and find out where he was. As he walked around he noticed more strange creatures about. Some large ones sleeping soundly and giant scaled parrot like things.

"What are these... things?" He said looking at a large scaled parrot scratch under its wing. It saw him and spread out his wings and roared. Hans took a step back, glared at it and then walked away. He continued to run into plenty of dragons, but he didn't realize what they were until he met a Monstrous Nightmare. A Monstrous Nightmare, after all is what most books depict as dragons.

The Monstrous Nightmare he met was a deep blue with black stripes. It was burning some of the fish it just recently caught before eating it. Hans saw it and quickly hid behind a tree. Was his eyes playing tricks on him. Was that really what he thought it was. A dragon. But it couldn't have been. Dragons didn't exist. Hans said, thinking to himself. The dragon swished its tail back and forth happily as it ate it's charred fish. Hans decided to sneak up behind it to get a closer look. He knew it was risky, but he had to make sure that it actually was a dragon that was right in front of him. Hans snuck up next to it, slowly coming into the side view of the dragon. It turned its head toward Hans, eyes narrowed and it roared at him.

"Yeah, okay, definitely a dragon!" He yelled to himself and rolled out of the way of the fire that the dragon fired at him. The fire stuck to a nearby tree like glue. Hans saw this and was surprised. The dragon growled at him and opened its mouth again to fire. Hans quickly ran away from the beast into the trees in hope to lose it, thankfully he did and all he could hear was the echo of the roaring beast.
>"I-I can't believe it! I'm definitely not in the Southern Isles anymore! I'm sure we don't have DRAGONS there! But then... Where am I?" He stared up at the sun in the sky.<p>

Hans planted on the grassy ground and sighed. He knew he had to get out of there and fast. He had to get back to the Southern Isles- No, he had to get back to Arendelle and exact revenge on Anna and Elsa for making a mockery out of him. He could feel the anger swell up inside of him. He hated those two with a deep passion, but to find them he had to find out where he was first. Hans stood up again, gave a deep sigh and wandered through the forest again, but watching his step and looking around carefully for any strange dragons lurking around. Hans made it to the shore of the island and stopped, looking at his reflection in the water. He couldn't stop himself from admiring his own reflection.

"Well Hans, you still have the looks." He said to himself then looked out at the vast sea. "Well... Is this the only way out? Is there no boats?" He said to himself. "How do I get out of here!"

Something shuffled in the bushes and Hans quickly faced the sound of the noise. He squinted his eyes and saw the bright yellow eyes of a dragon. The eyes more closer, but there was no body to them. Hans stared confused, but as he saw closely he saw that the dragon was indeed there, but was camouflaged into the environment. The dragon then turned into it's natural red color and stared at Hans.

"What in the world..." Said Hans confused, taking a step back until he could feel his shoes in the water. "Is this another dragon or an overgrown chameleon?" The dragon came closer, looking at Hans questioningly.

"Go- Go away beast!" He waved his hands toward the dragon. The dragon looked at him and copied him. Now Hans was even more confused. He tilted his head and the dragon tilted its head also.
>"Now it is... mimicking me. Just... what are you?"<p>

10. The Others

Elsa and Anna were flying their dragons together around Berk with Hiccup and the others. Frostica was a fast dragon, but it seemed a little slower than Toothless, but that didn't bother either of them. It seemed that she was a different breed of dragon. Fishlegs said it was a offspring of a Night Fury and an unknown ice dragon. Though, they could figure out that much. Frostica liked to wind the winds and let them carry her when she was going for an afternoon glide. Elsa and her seemed to have bonded rather quickly, both realizing that they are both different. Not every day that a dragon finds out that a human has ice powers. Perhaps that is what bonded them closer.

Anna's dragon though, Loki, was a wild one. He took sharp turns and dives just to bug Anna. Though it didn't seem to work. She only laughed and squealed with glee. Frostica couldn't tell if he was irritating him or was enjoying it also. Though it seemed that Loki didn't really want to hurt Anna. It was just a playful dragon thing.

"So Anna, how about you and me go out on a date or something?" Said Snotlout riding his dragon up to Anna and Loki.

"Ah, no thanks!" She said smiling. "You see I already have this guy, his name is Kristoff and he's a real sweet guy."

"Hah! I bet your man can't tame a dragon! I bet he can't do this also!" Hookfang roll!" The dragon's eyes narrowed and did a roll in the sky several times, but when he came back to his resting point Snotlout wasn't on him.

"Umm Hookfang..." Anna said and Hookfang looked at her, to his back, back to Anna, then toward the ground. He then dived down to go save his rider. "Uhh, I take it that happens often."

"Almost every time he tries to show off." Astrid said.

"Next time Hookfang should just let him fall." Ruffnut said.

"Yeah, fall and drown." Tuffnut said. The twins smiled at each other and bumped helmets.

Astrid flew closer to Anna. "So Kristoff huh? What is he like?"

"Well, he's tall, muscular, real sweet, but sometimes a klutz and trips over his own feet. Also, his best friend is his reindeer, Sven."

"He has a pet reindeer?" Fishlegs said, he could hear because Meatlug was flying right above them.

"Yes, it's not that odd really. You guys are riding and have pet dragons after all."

"I bet you miss him." Astrid said.

"I do, but he is strong, I will find him again, or he will find me. I know it." Anna said brightly. Astrid smiled at her.

Hiccup and the gang stopped their flying for the moment and landed in the Woods That Howled. They had to pick up some supplies for home which included things like; berries, bark, boar meat, thrush eggs, that kind of stuff. Though many of them weren't to keenly on coming out here to do...work.

"Alright, we are going to split up into three teams."Hiccup said. "Fishlegs and the twins." They could hear the twins shout and Fishlegs moan in disappointment. "Anna, Astrid, and Snotlout." The two girls looked at each other and smiled. In the background Snotlout, who was rescued by his dear and faithful dragon, was flexing his muscles and showing off, but no one was paying attention to him. "And lastly Elsa and me." Deep inside Elsa felt happy, really

happy that she was going with Hiccup, and no one else was going. The two could have some alone time.

"Is that alright with everyone?" Everyone seemed satisfied with it, besides Fishlegs, but he believed no one would listen to him anyway, instead he just hugged Meatlug and whispered something to her.

"Right, so we all know what we are getting, so lets go. Elsa and I will head, this way." Hiccup pointed North-East, he then grabbed Elsa's hand and walked quickly into the forest. Their two dragons followed them.

It was silence between the two for some time, even among the dragons. Only the birds and bugs seemed to be happily chatting away in the woods. Frostica stayed close to Elsa, keeping within reach just in case something happened, but she knew Elsa could protect herself if need be. Toothless was glancing over at Frostica several times, his face going to a bright red when he did then looked away.

"So Elsa. It's just us two.. alone.. Looking for the items we need in the woods."

Elsa chuckled. "Not really good at breaking the ice are you Hiccup?"

"No, no not really." He said blushing a tad.

"Well that's okay. I really wasn't either. My sister Anna was always the one who did it. She is so brave and outgoing, sometimes I wish I could be like her." Elsa said, looking up at the sky.

The two talked for some time, laughing and smiling together as they hunted for the items that they needed. It was late afternoon when they believed they gathered enough stuff to head back to Berk. They didn't find many Thrush eggs, Stoick sure would be disappointed. He enjoyed his Thrush eggs more than most.

"Elsa!" Said a voice.

"Huh?" Elsa said, confused and turned around. "Did I just.. hear my name?"

"Elsa!" Said the voice once again.

"There it is again."

"ELSA!" Suddenly Olaf came running towards Elsa and Hiccup. He was being chased by a bright green Deadly Nadder.

"Olaf?!" Elsa said and fired an ice missile at the dragon. The dragon stopped to avoid the attack and growled at Elsa next. Olaf hid behind Elsa, with a frightened look on his face. Elsa was about to fire another ice missile at the dragon when Hiccup stood between her and the dragon.

"Whoa, wait!" Hiccup said. Both Elsa and the dragon didn't let their eyes off of each other. Hiccup turned toward the dragon and reached out his hand to it. The dragon was apprehensive at first, but it relaxed when Hiccup touched its snout. It lowered its wings and

stared at him.

"That's better." Hiccup said with a smile. The dragon seemed to smile too as it turned around and walked away.

"Elsa! I am so glad I found you! That dragon almost burned me to water! Oh hello!" Olaf said turning from Elsa to her dragon. The two looked at each other. Frostica breathed out an icy cold breath and it made Olaf chuckle. "Oh I like you!" He said and hugged Frostica.

Elsa, Hiccup, Olaf, and their dragons began walking back to Berk. Olaf was explaining what happened to him. He explained a mysterious force brought him here and how he was able to get away from the dragons for some time, till his curiosity got the better of him and they attacked. Thankfully for him Elsa was there. Hiccup was of course confused on how a snowman was walking and talking, but Elsa explained that she created him and he seemed happy with that answer.

"I also saw Sven and Kristoff being pulled in by the mysterious force too! They might be here!" Olaf said cheerfully as he rode on the back of Elsa's dragon.

If that was true. Anna would be happy that Kristoff was here, she might never want to leave, Elsa thought. That just might be... perfect.

11. All Together

When Loki and Sven first met each other Loki wanted to gobble up the reindeer, but thanks to Anna's harsh words she straightened out her dragon quickly. Now the two were playing together happily. Kristoff was just ecstatic to see Anna. When he first saw her he ran up to her, lifted her up and twirled her. Elsa couldn't be more happy for her sister finding her love.

Elsa and Anna introduced Hiccup and the others to Olaf, Sven, and Kristoff. Most were surprised to see a talking snowman, except the twins. They thought it was pretty cool. Until they found out he couldn't explode or do anything dangerous. Fishlegs was rather curious and started poking the loving snowman, though he didn't seem to mind. He just kept smiling and talking away to Frostica as he was being probed by Fishleg's finger.

All of them were enjoying a meal in the mess hall. Kristoff and Snotlout weren't really getting along, but no one else seemed to notice their glares to each other. As everyone else was enjoying being together once again, Elsa kept her distance. She figured she would want some time alone with Kristoff. Thankfully, Hiccup came to join her, grabbing his plate and sitting across from her.

"Anna sure looks happy, doesn't she?" Hiccup said

"She sure does. I mean, I would be happy to if I was reunited with the person I love. Wouldn't you?" Elsa said and turned to Hiccup who blushed a bit.

"Sure- I mean yeah, I would be the same." He looked over to Anna. She

was stuffing her mouth with mutton and Kristoff was laughing.

"Must be nice, to love someone that isn't a sibling." Elsa said quietly.

"Yeah... Must be nice..." Hiccup said trailing off and glancing over to Elsa, looking at her beautiful features. Her beautiful icy blue eyes, her silvery white hair. She was just so... beautiful.

"Uhh Hiccup?" Elsa said with a small laugh. She had caught Hiccup gazing directly at her and it made her smile and blush a little.

"Huh? Oh!" He blushed even more. "I'm so sorry for staring."

"It's okay Hiccu-"

"It's just that... you're so beautiful..."

Elsa went silent and stared at Hiccup. "You really think so?"

"Of course I do. I wouldn't have said it if I didn't mean it Elsa."

"Well... Thanks Hiccup. That really means a lot." The two stared at each other for a moment till Astrid came over and interrupted them.

"Sorry to ruin your love talk here you two," Astrid smiled. "But it is getting late and we should all go to bed."

"Ahh, you're right Astrid, what time is it?"

"Around midnight probably. Well I'm off to bed, take care you two." She said with a sly smile and left the Meade Hall with a few others.

The moon shined brightly outside, lighting up Berk along with the torches. Vikings and dragons alike were sleeping except for the occasional young ones that were playing and then being scolded by their mother. Hiccup and Elsa walked to Hiccup's house together. After all, she was staying there with him. Though they made sure that they were alone when they were walking, not counting their dragons.

"Beautiful night out." Hiccup said.

"Oh, it is." Elsa said with a smile and made a small flurry of snow hit Hiccup on the cheek. He shivered, looked at her and they both laughed.

"You know Elsa, I think that power of yours makes you unique."

"You think so?" Elsa said and made a small snowflake appear from her hand.

"I do. I never really fit in before either."

"Yeah, a boy who trained a dragon. That really must have been a scene."

"Yeah.."

There was silence again. It stayed that way till they arrived at Hiccup's front door. "Ah well, we're here." He looked back at Toothless who looked back at him happily. "We should head to bed. Tomorrow, I.. I uh want to show you something."

"What do you want to show me?" Elsa asked and stroked her dragon's chin.

"It's a surprise, but anyway, let's go to bed." They both went inside, prepared for bed and slept for the rest of the night.

Hans was sitting by a Changewing, for some reason it wouldn't leave him be. It was just staying by him. It watched him try and hunt for some of the wild animals around. Though Hans had some trouble doing so, but the Changewing helped him out and hunted for him. Hans was now cooking the food on a fire he had made. He asked the dragon earlier if it could make a fire, but the dragon just blinked and fired acid at the pit of sticks instead. A dragon who fired acid, that was a first for Hans. He thought all dragons breathed fire. When the food, the rabbit, was all cooked Hans grabbed it and ate a small portion of it. The Changewing looked over to him, cocking it head a little.

"You want some? I suppose you did catch it after all." Hans ripped off the leg of the rabbit and threw it to the dragon who caught it nimbly and swallowed it. "Funny creature aren't you? If I take you back to Arendelle or the Southern Isles, I could rule the kingdom. Most likely Arendelle, I want revenge on those sisters." He bit into the rabbit.

Dragons would pass by Hans occasionally. Some would ignore him, while the other more hostile dragons would roar and try to attack him, but the Changewing would protect him. Hans felt grateful, but he saw the dragon as more of a tool then an ally. This dragon was probably his only opportunity off the island. Though he was a little apprehensive on getting on a dragon and flying away. Who would be crazy enough to do that? He might, but he had to make sure that he wanted to do that. Scratch that, he did. He wanted to get away from this island of dragons.
>"Hey dragon?" Hans said, looking at the Changewing. "Do you think you could get me off this dragon island?"<p>

The Changewing seemed to respond to what he said and walked over to him. Hans hesitantly climbed on top of the dragon's back and held on to the spines on its back. The dragon lifted up into the air, almost making Hans fall to the ground, but he held on, surprisingly. The dragon then took him away from the island to who knows where. Hans couldn't exactly guide him to where he wanted to go because he didn't know where to go. So he just let the dragon fly and take him wherever. Hopefully the dragon wasn't taking him to its nest full of hungry baby dragons. He would kill them if he had to, he would kill the Changewing if he had to.

12. Island of Beserkers

Hans felt like the flight went on for ages. All he could see was

ocean and maybe a few occasional islands, but they were inhabited by dragons so he wanted nothing to do with them. Once in a while they would stop to get something to drink and eat. He did his best to steer clear of other dragons, but something about him just attracted dragons in the wrong way. Most of the ones he met just wanted to attack him. How pleasant. The two were in flight at the moment coming up on an island. As far as Hans could see there were no dragons in sight besides the Changewing he was riding.

"We need to go down there. Okay? Do you understand what I'm saying?" Hans said to the dragon. The dragon gave him an apprehensive look, but obeyed and went down toward the island. The island was mostly flat, minus a few hills and a small mountain in the distance. There were houses present and some people as far as Hans could see. The houses were much different then the ones in the Souther Isles. They were made out of mostly wood, straw, and metal. They didn't appear to have any form of lighting besides torches. It reminded him of a old era of dragons and vikings.

As Hans got closer to the island he could definitely see people now. They looked like they were looking at him. Several men brought a catapult out and fired something from it, a net. Hans panicked and told the dragon to dive, but it didn't react fast enough and was caught in the net and plummeted down to the ground to where the people where. The people were carrying different forms of weapons from axes to swords to hammers. The dragon was panicking trying to break out of the net, Hans was too.

"We caught a person in the net too?" Said a voice. He sounded angry. A man appeared. He looked only about twenty maybe twenty one. On He wore a helmet, like most of the others, with dragon horns or dragon teeth. On his hilt was a sword and on his back was a crossbow. He wore leather strapped clothes and a crest on her waist of some sort of dragon. The man looked down at Hans and frowned.

"What are you doing with a dragon. Were you riding it?" He said and raised his hand. The other people around him aimed their crossbows at Hans and the Changewing.

"I did, it was the only way to get off that horrible dragon filled island."

"Dragon filled island." The man laughed. "Almost every island here is filled with dragons! Sorry to say you won't be getting away from them anytime soon. Where are you from huh? Berk? No no if you were from Berk you would have known about the dragons everywhere."

"I'm from the Southern Isles. I'm a prince."

"A prince!" The man said and burst into laughter. Some of the other men started laughing too. "Shut up! Did I say you could laugh! No I didn't!" He said and everyone quickly shut up. "The Southern Isles and a Prince. You really must be pretty far away from home. What's your name?"

"Hans Westergaard."

"I'm Dagur. Chief of the tribe of Beserkers here."

"Chief? You look kind of young." Hans said and Dagur cut the ropes

that was holding Hans, picked him up by his collar and brought his fave really close.

"You think I'm to YOUNG to be chief! What do you know! I'm a better Chief that all of those fools who call themselves Chief!" He then tossed Hans to the floor. The dragon that tried escaping was being held down by a few Beserkers. Dagur withdrew his sword and pointed it at Hans. "I could kill you right now. I actually feel like I should to. You know, just for the fun of it."

"No wait! Don't kill me!" Hans said pleading.

"Why shouldn't I?" Dagur said looking intently at him.

"Err Dagur?" Said one of vikings.

"What is it?" He said clearly sounding annoyed.

"Something strange is going on with Berk. There was a strange snow storm going on, but it was only around Berk. Plus these two new girls showed up that I've never seen before. They didn't look like vikings."

Hans was listening intently. There was a snow storm and two unusual girls? Could it have been... Hans thoughts trailed to thinking about his enemies Elsa and Anna. Could they have ended up here as well.

"A weird snow storm? Only infecting Berk! Oh that sounds like they have something interesting there!"'

"I think I knew why that happened." Hans said speaking up. Dagur looked over at him and smirked.

"Oh really? Now why is this happening then?"

"There is a girl there, her name is Elsa, she is witch and able to control winter and snow." Hans said, but Dagur just burst into laughter.

"Someone who controls winter or snow! As if! She would be a god then!"

"No, not a god, a witch. She is my enemy and.. I would be happy to show her to you if you take me to Berk with you when you go."

Dagur thought for a moment. "I don't think I can trust you. You might actually be a SPY from Berk to search and get intel on me!" He shouted and kicked Hans to the floor, placing his foot on Han's chest. "I don't trust you. I don't trust anyone. Except me and my weapons."

"Uhh Dagur?" Said a viking.

"I'M TALKING!" He shouted back and the vikings quickly turned his face away and became quiet. "Ahem now. Maybe I will keep you as a... guest for now. Maybe we could get more information out of you while you are being held here. What say you to that? You would enjoy that? Great, I knew you would."

"Wait, but I didn't-"

"Of course you did, unless you would rather have me slit your throat." Dagur said interrupting him. Hans became quiet. "Good! Take him to the cells!"

Two enormous vikings grabbed Hans by his arms, lifted him up and carried him off. "Uhh sir?" Said a Beserker.

"What?" Dagur was polishing his sword.

"What do we do about the Changewing?"

"What do we do about-" He snarled and punched the viking. "What do we do about it!? We kill it of course!"

"Uhh right sir." The viking said and with the help of a few others carried off the Changewing somewhere else first before... bringing the axe down.

13. Start of an Opportunity

Hans was not comfortable in his cell, though it wasn't the first time he ended up in one, and it probably wouldn't be the last time either. There were other people held down where he was. One was an older gentleman, looked like he hadn't eaten in weeks. He was nothing but skin and bone with a long wiry white beard, scars all over his chest, back and arms. There was probably another man with him, but all that was left of him or her, was bones. The man in the other cell was chewing at the bones, probably trying to get to the marrow inside. Maybe he ended killing his cellmate and ate him awhile back. Hans shuddered at the thought. Cannibals. He prayed they weren't cannibals.

"Hey you," Said the old man.

"Me?" Hans asked.

The man gave a painful laugh. "Yeah you, no one else in here besides us. Except maybe old Fishbones here, but he's dead." he pointed to the skull on the floor.

"Did you-"

"I didn't kill him, no, the small little fireworms did that. But they didn't get to 'ol Boartusk here!" He laughed again. "So how did you end up down here?"

"I uhh... Well I was telling Dagur about a witch who controlled ice and snow and he didn't believe me."

"A witch who controls ice and snow! Is that even possible. Sure you weren't just seeing things lad?" Boartusk asked. A small fireworm came into view and Boartusk grabbed it, bit off the head, and put the rest of the body in his mouth. Hans cringed as he watched the little dragon wyrm get eaten.

"I wasn't seeing things. I'm not from around here. I'm from a place called the Southern Isles, and Elsa or the witch, is from Arendelle. We met and she is able to control ice and snow. It was pretty

amazing, but I despise her and her sister. They took my life away from me."

"Must have been a pretty good life because now you are here. What they do to you?"

"Banished me from Arendelle, made me become imprisoned for something I did not do. She is a witch, using her magic to control others. She's probably going to control Berk now."

"Sounds like a witch. Well I believe you uhh, what's yer name?"

"Hans... Hans Westergaard."

"Well Hans, I believe you about the witch. You tend to become more agreeable to ideas when you are stuck down here for years and years. Hans, you don't look like a viking though. You said you were from the Southern Isles, what exactly is that place?"

Hans went on explaining what his place was like, how it was very different than the place he was in now. He explained how they didn't have dragons where he was and they had electricity, fantabulous ships that could harbor over a hundred people. The food was exotic, Hans explained that and Boartusk's mouth watered. A fireworm wriggled toward Hans and he picked it up.

"Be careful, they are venomous, try to avoid it biting you."

"But you ate one."

"Well I bite the heads off and eat the rest." Boartusk said. Hans let the small dragon wyrm go and it wriggled away.

"How long do you think I will be stuck down here?" Hans asked.

"Probably forever if Dagur forgets about you. Which he most likely has."

Hans sighed. "Great... Just great... Trapped down here forever with these small dragon worm things."

"Hey it's not all that bad. You get away from that crazy chief Dagur."

Boartusk and Hans heard several footsteps coming down the stairs into the cells. Dagur was with two other vikings, and he looked... happy for some reason. Boartusk got an uneasy feeling and moved to the back of the cell as Dagur passed him and went to Han's section. He stopped by the bars and looked down at him.

"So I have more information on this... witch of yours." He started out. "Turns out you were telling the truth. She does control ice and snow. Some of my men reported her using magic, it baffled them, it really did. Thought they had something in their eye, but..." He gave a small chuckle. "They told me what they saw was true so after tossing a few over a ledge I decided to believe them."

"After... tossing a few of them over.." Hans said.

"Right! So..." He leaned against the bars. "Tell me more about this witch."

The young Dragon riders were looking a Elsa. They were just blown away about what they were seeing. Elsa had a snowflake in her hand and was making the whole Dragon Training Arena snow. Even the dragons were staring at her in disbelief, except Toothless, Hiccup, Anna, Olaf, Kristoff and Frostica.

"That's my secret..." Elsa said and looked to Hiccup who smiled at her.

"Oh Thor..." Astrid said, shook her head and smiled. "Why didn't you tell us before you could do that!"

"Well if I did I don't think any of you would have believed me." Elsa said and several of them agreed.

"I know I wouldn't It shouldn't be possible for viking-err human to possess such powers. Are you a god?" Fishlegs asked as she reached out to touch a snowflake.

"No no, I'm not a god. I'm just a human who uses magic."

"So you're like Gothi." Astrid said.

"Gothi?"

"Gothi our village elder. She can see into the future a little."

"That's amazing." Elsa said.

"How long have you had that power Elsa?" Astrid asked.

"Ever since I was born. I always thought it was a curse, but now I see it was a gift." She clasped her hands together and smiled. "I have Anna to thank for that. She helped me see the light." The two sisters hugged each other.

"Well that's pretty amazing. But I bet people from where you were from were not to... enthusiastic about that."

"No they were not, I exiled my self to protect my sister and everyone, unfortunately that didn't work out. A man named Hans nearly killed Anna and I."

"Sounds like an evil man. Though Elsa, I thank you for telling us about your powers, so let's not tell anyone else. If the villagers find out about you who knows what they will do. Or if the Beserkers find it. It could get ugly."

"So, you're telling me that if we capture this girl we could rule the Archipelago?" Dagur said, sharpening his sword on a stone. Hans had a smug grin on his face and nodded.

"Yes, she is the key. Get her and you could use her to get you want, and then I can get what I want."

"And what might that be?" Dagur said.

"To rightfully claim what is mine. Arendelle."

"It will be an opportunity for both of us. I get Berk, you get Arendelle. That works. But you will have to get back to Arendelle first. Perhaps Elsa can tell you how. So how do we go about an capture her?"

"No worries... I have... an idea."

14. Attacked

Elsa and the others went into the forest so that Elsa could do her magic away from the prying eyes of other vikings. It was like a festival of ice and snow and everyone was enjoying it and having a great time, especially the dragons. Elsa made ice slides and made snowballs to toss at them. All of them were having a great time playing in the snow. Stormfly, Meatlug, Sven and Toothless were both diving into the snow and popping back up. Barf, Belch, and Hookfang were going down the slides with their riders. It even looked like that Snotlout was having a good time, not like he would agree to that though.

Anna, Elsa, and Hiccup were standing with each other, watching their dragons play with each other. Frostier remained at Elsa's side though and Loki was taking a small nap by Anna. Anna reached down to stroke her dragon's head and it purred a little to her touch.
>"How are you going to get back home Elsa?" Hiccup said, his voice saddened by the very thought of Elsa even leaving.<p>

"I'm not so sure. Arendelle needs its queen and I'm sure they are frantic that I'm not there, or Anna. They must be worried sick." Elsa said and gently scratched her dragon's head.

"But it has been great here! Maybe our dragons can come with us! Wouldn't that be a surprise!"

"Oh I'm sure it would surprise everyone there," Olaf said waddling up to them with a warm smile. "But I'm sure it would be a whole bunch of fun too! Take off into the skies of of Arendelle and the neighboring lands! Be invigorating!" Olaf chuckled.

"Maybe... I could come with you and see what Arendelle is like." Hiccup suggested.

"That would be wonderful." Elsa said with a bright smile. Her and Hiccup just stared at each other and smiled for a good while, while Anna looked from Hiccup to Elsa with a wide grin on her face.

"Sooooo are you two like a couple now?" Anna said brightly.

Both Hiccup and Elsa looked at Anna with a surprised expression then back to each other.

"Well- Uhh, I wouldn't say a couple..." Hiccup said stuttering.

"We are- uhh more like good friends, close friends." Elsa

said.

"Yeah, just friends." They looked at each other, smiled then back at Anna who looked quite unconvinced.

"Uhh huh... Sure, I'm not dumb Elsa, I know you like Hiccup." Anna said

"Oh well, that's not important Anna, we need to find a way back to Arendelle." She said, but rather weakly. She knew she didn't want to leave, but she felt like she had to for the sake of her kingdom.

"Why don't you just tell everyone that you are together now? Unless they already know." Anna said, chuckling. Olaf playfully looked from the three with his bright wide and playful eyes. "Is it love," Olaf did a little dance. "Oh I know about love, so does Sven and Kristoff, they know some love experts. Maybe you should see them." Anna laughed and Elsa and Hiccup looked at each other.

The rest of the time Anna teased Hiccup and Elsa about their 'secret' relationship with one other. Mostly everyone, except for Snotlout, knew that Elsa and Hiccup appeared to be an item now. Astrid was quite happy for him, if not a little jealous. Though Snotlout thought it would be a good idea for him to try and get Astrid to like him again since Hiccup was taken. Everything was going well for them, that was... till the night came.

Dagur and Hans were on the one of the several boats that were closing in on the docks of Berk. Dagur was sharpening his sword and looking at his reflection in it. Hans wasn't given a weapon, Dagur didn't quite trust him to hand him a weapon yet, well Dagur didn't really trust anyone really.

"Sir, we are coming up onto the shore." Said a Beserker

"I see that. Any sign of the ice witch?"

"None, But it is safe to say they are all sleeping and now would be a perfect time to strike."

"Good," Dagur looked to Hans. "Your plan better work or else I'm tossing your to the dragons or I'll kill you myself. Whatever seems more enjoyable to me at the moment."

Hans shivered at the thought. He wondered how such a young man could be so terrifying. Were all vikings like this? The boat docked into the harbor and the Beserker's got off their boats and into Berk. They made sure they were quiet as to be sure that they didn't wake the dragons sleeping all over the place. Dragons and vikings living together. Very opposite of what Hans saw when he was on Berseker Island.

"Alright, fire it up." Dagur said, a bit to loudly and a small Terrible Terror woke up, but thankfully for them it went right back to sleep. The Beserker's and Hans nodded and used the torches they took around the village and set alight several houses.

The dragons quickly woke up by the sound of the crackling fire and saw the Beserker's on their home territory. They all roared and

lashed out at their enemies. The vikings quickly woke up too, grabbing their weapons, shields, and helmets. Hans was able to stay out of the fray, the dragons seemed to not see him as a threat and just ignored him.

"Now where are you... Witch?" He said, and just as he said that his prayers were answered when he saw a familiar ice blue dress leave a house. Next to her was her dragon. Both of them were using their ice powers to try and placate the roaring of the fire. "There you are." Hans grabbed an axe he found on nearby weapon rack and walked up to Elsa carefully.

"Whose attacking us!" Elsa shouted hoping someone would answer back.

"We are." Hans said, getting into her earshot. She turned to him and her eyes widened in surprise then in anger.

"Hans! How did you get here!" Elsa fired an icicle at Hans, he dodged it and circled around with Elsa.

"I should be asking you that too."

"That isn't any of your business," She fired a barrage of icicles at him. Hans deflected a few of them, but several cut his clothes and one skimmed his shoulder. "Leave now Hans, before you get yourself killed."

"I would be worried about your sister if I were you."

"Elsa!" Screamed Anna. Elsa turned around to see her sister being held by Dagur, and a sword at her throat. Her neck was bleeding a little from the blade piercing through skin.

"What do you want Hans!" Elsa yelled.

"For you to come with us, you do that, and we will let Anna go."

"Don't do it Elsa!" Anna said, and the blade was brought closer to her neck, drawing more blood.

"Stop!" She looked down to the ground and glared at Hans. "I'll go with you."

"You and that dragon, I take it that it is yours." Hans said, and Frostica growled and fired an Ice Plasma shot at him. Hans ducked and saw the ice, and grinned. "An ice spitting dragon. What a perfect choice for a witch like you. Now let's go." Hans grabbed Elsa's hands and tied them back and guided her back to the boats. Dagur tossed Anna to one of his vikings who kept the sword at her throat.

Hiccup and the others were closing in on Hans and Dagur when a group of Beseker's stopped them. "We have to get to Elsa!" Hiccup said and climbed onto Toothless and lifted up into the sky. To their dismay though a Beskerer tossed a rope bolas at them and caught Toothless's wing, making him plummet to the ground.

"Hiccup, don't worry, I'll be fine! Just make sure Anna is okay!"

Hiccup watched as his love was sailed away on the boat and he could do nothing to save her, but he swore that he would save her. Astrid came by and cut the ropes tying Hiccup and Toothless. Hiccup was still in a panic, he walked back to Anna and gave her a sorrowful look.

"That man, do you know him?"

"Hans? Yeah, he was trying to kill me and my sister back in Arendelle."

"So that's Hans," He pondered for a moment. "How did he get here?"

"Probably the same why that we did. I'm not so sure really," Astrid came over to Anna and started patching up her neck. "Thanks Astrid. Knowing Hans though he is going to use her to get what he wants. Was he controlling those vikings?"

"I doubt it. Dagur doesn't like to be controlled. Hans was probably just under Dagur's command and capturing Elsa benefited both of them. We need to rescue her."

"We will Hiccup. No way I'm leaving my sister with that jerk again. We will rescue her." Anna said with a smile. Hiccup looked up at her and nodded.

"Alright. Then let's get started."

15. Escape

Elsa complied quickly, keeping herself quiet till they reached Beserker Island. Dagur was completely full of himself. He was boasting and ranting on about how captured the ice witch. Hans felt compelled to tell the viking chief that he did, but then realized that he didn't want to be tossed off the boat and eaten by giant sea dragons. When they reached the island some Beserker vikings lifted Elsa up to the shore and guided her toward the dungeon where Hans was kept. Hans and Dagur went with them to make sure that she didn't do anything drastic.

It was still dark and dreary down there, and Boartusk was still munching away on fireworks. Though the presence of the snowy ice queen surprised him. Never before had he seen someone so beautiful in all of his years. Boartusk spat out a wad of spit near the cage door and Elsa cringed a little. _This vikings have no class do they? _Elsa thought and looked away in disgust. The vikings that were carrying her along tossed her in the caged locked the door.

"There, that should hold her." One of them said.

"Oh I doubt that. Last time we caged her she escaped. So keep your wits about you." Hans said. Dagur glowered a little bit and then put his arm around Hans's shoulder.

"You know, I'm usually the one bossing around my men. NOT YOU! Anyway, we have some plans to discuss. Let us go." He said and both Dagur and Hans left the dungeon.

Elsa went to the door and put her hand on it, making it frost up, the guard caught her and swung his axe near the cell.

"No witchcraft! No magic! Or else we will kill your dragon!"

"Frostica! Where is she! What did you do with her!" Elsa shouted.

"No need to worry. It is in a special place for dragons and if you cooperate then it will continue to live." The viking chuckled and turned his back to Elsa. Elsa knew she had to get out and escape, but she didn't want to risk her dragon's safety. Although they haven't been together long they had a strong connection. She had to get out... She had to see Frostica... Olaf, Astrid, Anna... and Hiccup... Her heart heated uncontrollably when she thought about him. She had to see him again, she just had to.

"So we use her powers to control the Archipelago, it's such a good plan I'm glad I came up with it!" Dagur said and slammed a dagger down on the map right next to Hans hand. Hans produced a small sweat drop from his forehead. He wasn't sure how long he could stand the company of this deranged chief. But, at the same time he was a genius, in some ways, was a skilled swordsman, and quite a hit with the ladies.

"Er.. Dagur?" Hans said.

"Yeah, what?"

"I was the one who actually came up with the idea..." Hans said, but quickly regretting it.

"Oh? Well I guess you are, but I'm chief here and if I said it was my idea then it was MINE! Got it?" Dagur shouted.

"Yes Dagur." Hans said and looked to the side of him.

Seeing Beserker Island from a resident view and not a prisoners view quite lightened up the place. It was mostly flat land with the occasional hill in the background. Some of the islands were separated by the sea and a bridge would connect the two or they would have to take a boat to cross. There were women and children living on Beserker Island just like from what he saw on Berk. They appeared to be happy if not a little deranged too. That's why they call them Beserker's right?

"Being in that boat rusts my fighting style, how about a sparring match Hans?" Dagur said with a smirk. Hans felt like if he agreed he'd get killed, but if he didn't agree he would still get killed.

"Sure, maybe you can teach me some of your dragon fighting techniques." Hans said and grabbed the nearest sword from the armory rack.
>"Hah! Maybe! If you can keep up with me!" Dagur taunted and led him down to an open area where they could 'spar' without hurting anyone else. Not that Dagur had a real problem with that to begin with.<p>

Elsa sat down in her cell, pondering. She had an idea and she hoped it would work, but for it to start working the guard couldn't see her use ice magic. Which shouldn't be that hard because he appeared to be dozing off. Elsa waited patiently for the viking watch to finally fall asleep. Once she heard his loud snores she made a crystallized ice spider about as big as her hand. Elsa placed her new creation down on the ground and smiled faintly.

"I need you to go find Frostica, my dragon and break her out. Got it?" Elsa said. The spider clicked a few times with its mandibles, went through the bars of the cell then disappeared.

"Whoa... So you're that witch Hans and Dagur the Deranged were talking about." Said Boartusk.

"I guess I must be." Elsa said, and looked at the guard one last time before placing her hands on the door and making it frost up.

"Hey, wait are you breaking out? Break me out to will you?"

Elsa stared it him sorrowfully. "If I do, you will probably have to fend for yourself."

"That's fine, I'm still a fighter you know."

Elsa smiled and broke down the door keeping her locked inside. Thankfully the noise didn't wake the guard watching her. He just kept on snoozing along. Elsa went to Boartusk's cell door and broke it down too as quickly and quietly as she could.

"Thanks lass. Names Boartusk."

"Elsa. Now you better get out of here."

"Right, take care." Boar tusk said and ran out.

The spider made its way around Beserker Island without getting spotted. Though as it searched it couldn't find hide nor scale of Frostica. The only place it had yet to search was Dagur's house. Surely he wouldn't keep a frost breathing dragon in his own house. The Ice Spider crawled toward the house, watching its steps and being careful not trying to draw attention to itself. Though a spider as big as her would be spotted rather easily. Maybe they were all to drunk to see a giant ice spider or maybe they were so use to seeing dragons that maybe a spider was the least of their problems.

Dagur's house was full of dragon skin cloaks, bones of the dragons he has slain, helmets of all shapes, and weapons galore. Everywhere the spider looked there was a weapon, wether it be hanging up as a ornament or just strewn about on the floor. It looked like that most of them were recently sharpened though. The Ice Spider looked around and still found no sign of Frostica. Could he have killed Frostica already.

The Spider was about to leave when it saw a trapdoor hidden under a mat. The Spider smiled a little and moved the mat, and used her ice webbing to pull the trapdoor open. When she opened it she could hear the faint sounds of dragon cries inside. More then one, and all appeared to be very angry. She went down into the dark underground

room and followed the rocky path till it opened up to a wide room with cages all around her. There were dragons of different species down here, but none of which she had seen before. Of course, the only dragon she could recall seeing was the one Elsa had put into her consciousness when she made her.

The Ice spider looked at each dragon hoping to find Frostica among them. Purple and sparks lightning, that's not it. Sea green and looks angry, doesn't look like Frostica either. It wasn't till the Ice Spider reached the end of the cages that she found the dragon she was looking for. A white dragon. Frostica looked up from her cage, mouth bound shut. Their eyes met, and Frostica seemed to uplift a little. The Ice Spider clicked its mandibles and went inside the cage and tried to pick the lock. It was a tedious task that took a few minutes longer than expected, but the deed was done. The Cage was open, but then the Ice Spider had to unbind Frostica. She did this by making a sharp ice crystal from her webbing.

Once Frostica was free she let out a might roar that seemed to make the other dragons roar in unison. Frostica, one by one started firing ice plasma blasts at the cages holding the other dragons, breaking them and ripping open the bindings that held the dragons. At last they were all free, and they wanted to take revenge, except a few who wanted to fly away and hide. It was time, to attack the Beserkers.

Hans and Dagur had just finished training. Hans looked terrible, bleeding to a pulp he was. He didn't even stand a chance and he was surprised to. He thought he would at least be able to stand a little longer than he thought. Dagur just laughed and boasted about how awesome and powerful he was. No surprise there.

"Did you see that! You didn't even see that coming! Ah, I was taking it easy on you, if I wasn't you would have been dead ages ago!" Dagur laughed and all Hans could do was manage a weak painful smile. Dagger's happiness was soon interrupted when saw a familiar white dragon exit his castle. His face went sour and ran up to the dragon, he was going to kill it. He was about to swing his sword down on Frostica when she nimbly dodged and another dragon fired a blast of lightning at him. Dagur went flying a few feet and hit a wall. It sounded painful.
>"My dragons," he said. "They escaping!" Another dragon came up to Dagur, firing scalding hot water at him. This time Hans dragged Dagur out of the way, saving his life.<p>

"Don't stare at it!" Hans said and swung his axe at the Scauldron. "Kill it! That's what you're known for right? Killing dragons!" The Scauldron swiped his wing at Hans and sent him flying. Dagur was up now and struck at the dragon. The dragon was shocked at first, then its body went limp. Dagur removed his blade, shook off a little of the blood and did a roar. You know, one of the mad men crazy roars and shouts.

Dagur turned to look at Frostica, but she wasn't there anymore. This angered Dagur and he attempted to kill the nearest dragon to him, which happened to be a Deadly Nadder. Thankfully, the Skrill came to it's rescue, firing a lighting blast at Dagur, which he dodged but he gave enough time for the young Nadder to escape.

Elsa and Frostica found each other quickly. Elsa hugged her dragon

companion tightly and Frostica licked her cheek, happy to see her as well. The Ice Spider crawled from Frostica's back to Elsa's shoulder and clicked. Elsa stroked it gently on the back and praised it for doing such a good job.

"Now we need to get out of here." Elsa climbed onto the back of her dragon and went up into the sky and as she did she saw Dagur attacking the wild dragons. "We should help those dragons." Elsa stated, and Frostica merely nodded and descended to where they were.

It was lightning, fire, lava against steel. The dragons were giving the vikings a battle. Though the other villager were heading their way now and if Elsa didn't save these dragons now they would certainly perish. Elsa fired made a blockade of ice in front of the dragons and they stared up at her and Frostica.

"You need to stop and fly away now. The other vikings are on their way and they will kill you." Elsa said, Frostica gave out a roar mostly repeating what Elsa had said. The dragons looked at each other, then to Elsa, then went up into the sky flying off. Elsa gave a sigh of relief and patted her dragon on the head. "Let's go back to Berk. Let's go back to Hiccup."

"Elsa!" Shouted a voice in the distance. It was a voice all to familiar to her. It was Anna and her dragon Loki, coming up into the distance. Elsa smiled when she saw her sister, but then something made her frown. Dagur below had a crossbow and was aiming it right at Anna. Elsa used her ice to stop him, but the bolt already fired... and the last thing Elsa heard was scream and see her sister plummet to the grown below.

16. I love you

Elsa heard her sister scream and plummet the ground. Elsa was frozen in shock and fear about what she just saw. Her sister just got shot. Elsa snapped out of her trance and flew down to stop her sister from crashing into the ground. Thankfully Loki managed to grab her before she hit the floor. He curled up, with Anna's body in the middle to keep her comforted and safe. Elsa reached Loki and Anna quickly. There was a arrow protruding from her chest, but it was on the right side of her chest, so it didn't hit her chest.

"Anna, Oh my god Anna..." Tears began to pour from Elsa's face. Anna looked up at her and gave her a faint smile.

"I'm fine Elsa... I'm sure.. that someone can heal this." She gasped in pain and reached up taking Elsa's hand and squeezing it. "I just can't move right now, I'm glad you are safe though."

"Don't talk Anna... Don't talk, I'll ask someone to heal you right up! They'll fix you, they will." Elsa said. Hiccup and the others now were approaching. When they saw Anna they all looked worried. Elsa saw them and pleaded for Hiccup to help her.

"Elsa, we will do the best we can to help her. Let's get her back to Berk I'm sure Gothi can help." Hiccup said and told Astrid and a few others to head back to Berk with Anna. They agreed and left quickly with her.

"How so sickeningly sweet. To bad I missed." Dagur said and reloaded his weapon.

Elsa didn't even look at him, instead flurry of ice and snow swirled around her and everyone. Dagur looked around in shock and awe as the ice and snow got bigger and closer to him. He held his arm in front of his face attempting to block out the snow and ice miniature ice shards heading toward him. Elsa turned to face him, her eyes caked with tears and she fired barrage after barrage of of ice spears to him. Dagur dodged as many as he could till one finally pinned him in the left leg, he screamed and then another pierced through his left arm. Blood from the Beserker chief drenched the icicles holding him. He couldn't move. He was in to much pain. Who would would have thought that someone so beautiful would be so dangerous too. Elsa marched up to the bloody viking, made an ice spear from her hand and was about to bring it down and end his miserable life forever when Hiccup grabbed her arm and stopped her.

"No Elsa. We can't kill him." Hiccup said softly.

"But," More tears streamed down her face. "He almost killed my sister, he almost KILLED ANNA!"

"I know, but she is still alive. There might be a chance to save her."

Elsa glared at Dagur who had a grin on his face. "If we leave him alive then he is going to come after us again!" As Elsa yelled and screamed the snow storm became worse. Now others couldn't see five feet in front of them and shards of ice were protruding from the ground. The dragons were getting restless and flew off to find safety away from the Ice Queen. Toothless and Frostica stayed though. Frostica didn't seem to mind the storm, in fact she seemed to relish in it.

"I would kill me now, witch, if you don't I would surely go after your beloved sister again and this time... I WON'T miss." He chuckled

>Elsa snapped. She screamed and raised the ice spear up bringing it down on Dagur, but it wasn't Dagur she hit. Someone moved in front of him at the last moment. It was Hiccup. Elsa's anger quickly vanished. As did the storm. Hiccup was kneeling down in front of Dagur, a pool of blood quickly forming. "Elsa... Don't kill. Nothing good.." Hiccup paused for breath. "Nothing good ever...comes from...killing others. Just more... pain... pain and suffering."<p>

"Oh my god... Oh My God Hiccup! No!" Elsa began crying even more and hugged Hiccup tightly. "I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to... This is all my fault... All my fault..."

"No it's not... We'll blame Hans and Dagur okay?" Hiccup said with a weak laugh and coughed out some blood. "But it's not your fault." He gently touched Elsa's face and smiled. "You know. You're real beautiful Elsa. Have I ever told you that?"

Elsa gave a small laugh and grabbed his hand. "I think so."

"I've never met a girl like you. Elsa... I think I love you... I love you." Hiccup slowly closed his eyes and Elsa widened hers.

"No Hiccup! You can't die!" She turned to Dagur. "You have to help him! Please."

"Why should I do anything for a witch?"

Elsa glared at him. "Because if you don't I will make sure that pretty face of yours will not be so... pretty again."

Dagur gasped, pouted, then nodded slowly. "Fine, We have a good healer here. Now if you would let me go I will take you to her."

>Elsa nodded and released him. Dagur began limping to the healer. Elsa picked up Hiccup gently and followed him.<p>

Thankfully the healer was not far and she already had a table set and ready for Hiccup, as if she knew she was expecting someone. Elsa lightly placed Hiccup on the table and watched the healer do her magic. She did some chanting, missing of herbs, placing the herbs on the wound which thankfully stopped the bleeding, gave him a clear liquid, and continued chanting. Elsa waited and waited to hear the news and the fate of Hiccup. She prayed that she didn't end his life. After about another hour the healer looked over at Elsa, smiled and nodded.

"He'll live!" She shouted with glee. Toothless and Frostica gave roars of happiness. Elsa went to see him and saw him peacefully sleeping. She smiled and grabbed his hands. "I'm so sorry Hiccup. I'm glad you are okay. I don't know what I would have done if I lost you..." Elsa rested her head on Hiccup's chest, she heard his heartbeat and smiled. "Alive...I love you Hiccup."

17. Slipping Away

The next few days Hiccup and Elsa stayed on Beserker Island. Hiccup, still being unconscious from all the blood loss, but the healer said he would wake up soon. His breathing pattern was normal, his health appeared to be normal too, but now Hiccup would have a large scar in the middle of his chest. Elsa always felt her chest tighten when she thought about what she did to Hiccup. She wish she could take it back, but she knew nothing she could do could help. Elsa began disliking her powers again. Once more they had hurt someone she cared about.

While Elsa stayed on Beserker island she helped clean up the mess that she and the escaped dragons made. Many still called her a witch and gave her much disdain. Only a select few thought she was...cool. The children. They liked her ice powers and would play with Elsa when their parents weren't around. She reluctantly played with them, hoping she wouldn't hurt them.

Elsa stayed at the infirmary with Hiccup, sleeping next to him. Occasionally she would hear him talk in his sleep. He would say Toothless, Berk, Stoick, and Elsa. Whenever he said her name she got closer to him. Toothless never left Hiccup's side, always remaining in the infirmary with him. The others from Berk would come and visit Hiccup too. Astrid in particular. Ever since the accident Astrid seemed to distance herself away from Elsa. As did many of the others. They did notify Elsa that Anna was safe and healing up nicely. It was

a nice relief for Elsa.

Ever since the accident with Hiccup the Beserkers and Berkians have been at a truce. Though many were not... satisfied with it. Though under the circumstances had permitted a temporary truce.

Hiccup woke up and the first person he saw was Astrid. He gave her a smile and put a hand on her shoulder. She wept and put her head into his chest. Toothless looked up at her, cocked his head and grew a smile when he saw his partner up. He jumped up near him and licked hi face. Hiccup laughed and pet his dragon companion under the chin.

"Hey Astrid... How long have I been out," Hiccup asked. "and where am I?"

"You are at the Beserker healer's house... and you've been out for... a week."

"Where's Elsa?" He asked looking around.

Astrid's face contorted a little. "Why do you want to see her, she is the one who almost killed you."

"She didn't mean to Astrid, I got in her way. It's my fault." Hiccup said. "Where is she?" Hiccup asked again.

Astrid kept looked away and kept quiet.

"Astrid, is she okay?"

"Yeah, she's fine. I just don't want you to see her anymore, she's dangerous! She's a witch!"

"She is not a witch Astrid! She his human just like me and you, just a little bit more special." Hiccup snapped.

"She's a witch Hiccup. Don't you see what she had done to you..."

Elsa listened in on their conversation. She felt relief that Hiccup didn't blame her and that he was alright, but she still felt the nagging feeling and guilt that it was indeed her fault. Her blind anger is what got him injured in the first place. Maybe Astrid is right. Maybe... Maybe she shouldn't see Hiccup anymore. For his safety. Astrid left Hiccup's side and saw Elsa. She glared at her, approached her and grabbed her by the collar of her dress.

"You listen here witch. If you ever, EVER harm Hiccup again, I will make you regret it." Astrid let her go and stormed off. Elsa sighed and went to go see Hiccup. He was happy to see her.

"Elsa, I'm so glad you're okay." He attempted to stand up, but groaned in pain. Elsa gently pushed him back on his back and told him to relax.

"I'm fine Hiccup. I'm just worried about you."

"I'm fine. Little sore, but I'm fine." He said with a smile and took her hand. "Did you... hear what Astrid said?"

Elsa nodded. "I did... And maybe she is right. Maybe I should leave and never come back."

"No, Elsa, don't do that. I don't want that."

"But I'm sure that is what everyone on Berk wants." They both were silent for a moment. "If I leave I won't have to hurt you."

"But Elsa, if you leave... You will be hurting me." Hiccup took Elsa's hand and placed it on his chest. "It would hurt right here."

"Hiccup, you know I love you, but I can't stay. You'll be safer in Berk, away from me."

Toothless nudged Hiccup's hand then licked it. Hiccup stroked his head and kept a frown. "I don't want you to leave. Elsa, please don't."

"I'm sorry Hiccup." Elsa said, gave Hiccup a peck on the cheek and left.

"ELSA!"

Elsa and Frotica left Beserker Island quickly, they didn't give Hiccup and Toothless enough time to chase after them. Of course it didn't help Hiccup that he was injured and that Astrid tried to stop him. Elsa and her dragon companion flew and flew off into the unknown. Elsa did think about her sister though. She might have to go back and find her sometime, but for now Elsa wanted to get away from everyone, to protect them. It was the only way.

Night creeped up on them and they were still flying. No sign of Hiccup or the others chasing after them. The Snow Queen gave a sigh of relief and sadness. An island came into view, it was covered head-to-toe in trees. It was also filled with dragons from what they could see. Frostica looked up at Elsa and she nodded. "We'll go down there," Elsa said and gestured for her dragon to land. When they landed a few dragons scattered while a few stayed and growled. Frostica retaliated by growling in return. They backed down.

>"We'll have to stay here for awhile until I can figure out a way to get Anna and I back to Arendelle." Elsa made a small snowflake and produced a small tear which turned into an ice crystal. Frostica licked Elsa's hand and Elsa stroked her. "Thanks Frostica, now, we'll have to set up home up here for now. Let's get started."<p>

Hiccup was on Toothless's back about to set off to go find Elsa, but the others, Astrid and Fishlegs stopped him. They kept trying to persuade him that he was better off without Elsa, that she was dangerous. Of course Hiccup shook them off. "I have to find her."

"No Hiccup! I won't let you!" Astrid said firmly.

"You can't stop me Astrid."

"I can try."

18. Together Again

Elsa and Frostica have been living alone on the island for quite some time now. They took the liberty of calling it Ice Crystal Island. Elsa even a small house to protect her from the elements like the rain. The dragons on the island didn't appear to mind her presence, instead they appeared to enjoy her. They saw her as one of their own since she could produce ice like a dragon could produce fire. It mesmerized them. Elsa spent most of her time with the other dragons. Hunting with them, talking with them, and playing with them. Though, Elsa couldn't help but think about her sister and hoping that she was okay. On occasion though she would send a dragon, a young brown Terrible Terror named Reef to go to Berk and check on his sister. So far the news has been good.

Anna wasn't the only one she thought about though. She thought about Hiccup a lot. She wondered if he was okay. If he was mad that she left... If he still loved her. She couldn't risk going to Berk herself to check though so she would send another dragon other than Reef to check on Hiccup. A light green Gronckle named Rutter. Even though Elsa was only on the Ice Crystal Island she had begun getting a close bond with all the dragons on the island, naming all of them and being able to understand some of their speech. Just bits and pieces though like food, play, and yes and no.

Elsa was enjoying her life on the island. No one would would bother her, she couldn't hurt the people she cared about again, but she had to get back to Arendelle. She has been searching for a way out, the same chasm or something similar which could take her back to her own world. So far it was a lost cause. Elsa sat down on the ground and let out a heavy sigh. Rutter and Reef comforted her with head nudges and dragon licks. Elsa scratched them under their chin, they seemed to like that, except Rutter, Rutter always puked out rocks when Elsa did that. Still, it made her laugh.

"What do you think guys, should we go out fishing?" Elsa said. The other dragons reared their heads up and stuck their tongues out like playful dogs. "I'll take that as a yes." She said with a laugh. Elsa and the dragons around her went out to the sea to catch some fish. Elsa made an ice bridge so that she could walk on the water, while the dragons hovered above her, some of the small ones stayed beside her like the Terrible Terrors and baby dragons who have yet to learn to fly. The dragons dived down to fetch the fish. Many of the fish would jump up into the air and Elsa used her ice powers to catch them and made a makeshift ice basket to keep the fish she caught in.

When they were all done fishing they returned to land and began their feast. The dragons ate most of the fish though and Elsa was fine with that. All she needed was one fish and she was satisfied, along with some mushrooms and berries she found in the woods. Reef cuddled up to Elsa and fell asleep.

"I never knew I could make friends with dragons like this," She said mostly to herself. "It's like my own little family." She smiled, closed her eyes and took a small nap.

Elsa was woken up by the growls of the dragons around her. Instantly she became alert and looked around to see what was wrong. She turned to Rutter who then ran off. Elsa followed Rutter and saw Hiccup and

Toothless surrounded by dragons. Hiccup... How did Hiccup find her.

>"Hiccup?" Elsa said softly. Hiccup looked up from the angry dragons his face quickly lit up with a smile.<p>

"Elsa! I found you!" He said, Several dragons growled at him and he tried to calm them down. Elsa gave a faint smile and raised her hand up.
>"It's okay, he's a friend." The dragons quickly stopped growling and backed away from Hiccup so that Elsa could get close to him. "How... How did you find me Hiccup?"<p>

"Well it was pretty hard. You are a hard girl to find, and it didn't help that most of Berk wanted to stop me, but I sneaked away and came to this island and then was attacked by dragons and then you came. So it was really just a luck." Elsa laughed and touched his cheek. Hiccup smiled and leaned against her hand. "I missed you Elsa."

"I missed you too Hiccup, but you know I can't go back right?"

"Well I'm sure we could convince the others. I'm pretty good at that."

"I don't want to hurt you Hiccup. I'm afraid I will." Elsa cupped her hands together and looked down at the ground. Hiccup grabbed her hand and lifted her chin up so that he could see her beautiful icy blue eyes.

"You won't Elsa, I know you won't. Besides, it was Dagur's fault right?" He laughed and then hugged her. Frostica gave Hiccup a look and then used her tail to separate Hiccup and Elsa.

"Oh haha, sorry about that. Frostica gets a bit.. defensive and jealous."

"Since when?" Hiccup laughed.

"Since we arrived here."

"It's a nice place, full of dragons. They listen to you though?" Hiccup said curiously.

"Yeah, I guess they see me as one of their own since I have ice powers."

"How interesting... How long have you been here?"

"I'm not sure... How long since I left?"

"Maybe about four moons."

"Four moons... I see. Well How is everything on Berk? How is Anna?"

"Oh she is just fine, she misses you though. Her wound has healed up nicely and she is bonding well with Loki. You should see Kristoff and Snotlout fighting for her... Err, well Snotlout fighting for her. Even though she is with Kristoff."

Elsa laughed. "Yeah, wish I could see that, what about you and the

Beserkers and Hans?"

"Well... We are fighting the Beserker's again and Hans... I'm not sure. I heard he was still on Beserker Island."

Elsa and Hiccup spent the rest of the day catching up and telling each other of the past four months. Hiccup was amazed she was able to learn so much about dragons by herself, not that he doubted her in any way. Elsa mentioned how she named all of them like Rutter, Reef, and Hopper. She also mentioned that Rutter and Reef were her spy dragons to make sure him and Anna were okay. Hiccup said that not much has changed on Berk. There were still dragons and loud vikings, just like always. Being together again, and alone other than the dragons the two felt happy once more.

The night quickly came and Elsa was sad, for she knew that Hiccup had to go. She leaned her head on his shoulder and he brushed a hair out of her face. Both of their faces were red. "Looks like I will have to go Elsa." Hiccup said sadly.

"Looks that way. What are you going to tell the others? That you found me?"

"I doubt they will be less than enthusiastic if I tell them that I found you. We could keep it a secret between us for now. But... I would like you to come back to Berk Elsa. I'm sure Anna would too."

"I do miss it there."

"I'll protect you Elsa, just come back with me." Hiccup took her hand.

"I don't know Hiccup." She looked up at him. "I'll think about it." For now, that was a good enough answer for Hiccup. He leaned in and kissed her on the lips. Elsa was surprised at first, but then let his warm lips press against her cold icy lips. It felt so warm, Elsa thought. Hiccup was so warm. They embraced each other, holding each other close and not letting each other go. Finally Elsa pulled away and smiled up at him. "I do love you Hiccup."

19. The Start of Something New

Another month passed and Elsa stayed on the island with her dragon friends. She began to learn more and more about them. Yet, there were dragons out there that were feral creatures who were afraid or to prideful to befriend a human. Elsa has encountered some of those dragons, but they keep their distance from each other. If they do come in contact they usually glare at each other then go on their merry way. Rutter and Reef kept being the communication between Hiccup and Elsa. Now they would send letter to each other. Everything was well on Berk, though Hiccup mentioned that everyone seemed a bit bitter about Elsa, Astrid more than most.

Ice Crystal Island was still a mildly quiet place to live. No unwelcome visitors. Elsa did see some boats sailing nearby though. They didn't look like Berk's crest, so she guessed it was someone else. Not the Beserkers hopefully. If it was, she would do everything in her power to protect the dragons.

Elsa, Frostica, Reef and two young Terrible Terrors went deeper into the forested island to find some berries and nuts. The young dragons mostly flew around Elsa's head and play among each other. Reef stayed on her shoulder though, being more mature and a close companion of Elsa now. To the dragons Elsa and Frostica were Alpha. They listened to them and respected them.

"So, smell anything you two?" She asked Frostica and Reef. Reef sniffed the air and shook his head. Frostica did the same. "No? Well let's go deeper in. Hey, you two, try to be careful I don't want you getting hurt." The two young Terrors made a small laugh and blew a small flame in front of Elsa who dismissed it with a small snowflake.

They went deeper and Elsa heard the roar of a familiar dragon. She sighed and told the troupe to stop for a moment. Reef had to make a small bark to hush the young Terrors. Frostica looked up at Elsa and walked to her side. "That Monstrous Nightmare is around here somewhere. I take it, it knows we are here too. Best be careful. Let's try not to stay here longer than we need to." She began walking again, but keeping her distance from where she heard the roar.

Of course, Elsa couldn't get along in merry harmony with every dragon. There was always that dragon, that one person that always goes against you. Like Hans. She thought about him at times. She wondered if he was still alive, and if he was she felt anger rising inside of her. She knew it was bad to kill, but what he did was unforgivable. He tried to kill her sister and failed. Yet, because of the anger Elsa felt, she almost ended up killing Hiccup. That was a mistake she wasn't going to make again.

After some time Reef found a good patch of berries. Elsa smiled and made a basket to hold the berries in. Once basket was filled Elsa and the dragons headed back to the small house hidden in the trees where the dragons were busy sleeping, eating, or playing with each other. The baby dragons were especially happy to see her again.

"Sorry if I took so long. The other berries haven't sprouted back yet so we had to go deeper in." She said, the dragons seemed to have understand. "Okay Reef, I need you to head to Berk and send Hiccup this letter." She grabbed a small note and tied a ribbon around the dragon's leg. "You know the drill right? Hiccup and only Hiccup." Reef nodded and disappeared into the clouds.

Several hours later Reef arrived back with a letter from Hiccup tied to his leg. Elsa always enjoyed getting letters from him, but she wished she could talk to him, but it was risky for him to come to Ice Crystal Island, as it was for her to go to Berk. Reef landed on the ground and Elsa untied the ribbon and read the note.

Elsa,
>Thanks for keeping in touch. Things in Berk are... well how do we say, interesting. Anna still misses you, Astrid is still mad. Girls really do hold grudges for a long time don't they? Ahem, anyway, I suspect she might be getting suspicious of me so I shall write and send the letter at my best convenience. There is also... some weird stuff going on. Dragons appear to be vanishing. Someone could be taking them, but I don't have enough proof to support this theory. Anyway, as you asked in the last letter my chest is doing

just fine, Toothless is well, and I still don't understand how you deal with the cold the way you do. I hope everything is well there, and I can't wait to hear from you again.
>Love Hiccup

Astrid is getting suspicious, that's not good. Another thing troubled her, dragons were vanishing. Were they leaving on their own volition or was something more sinister coming into play here. It peeked her interest. Elsa produced a icy blue pen that wrote in an sky blue print on the sheet.

Hiccup,
>Thank you for keeping me informed. The vanishing dragons troubles me, but as you say let's not make any assumptions tell we have some shred of evidence that their might be more than a dragon leaving. Look into it some more, but be careful, something tells me that it is more than just a dragon just leaving. Now concerning Astrid, she is your friend so you should do or say what you see fit. I don't want to get in between your friendship.
>Love Elsa

Elsa put down her pen and read over the letter one last time before giving it to Reef who set out once more to Berk to deliver Hiccup the new letter. Vanishing dragons... Troubling. If she was at Berk she could look more into it, but here she couldn't. Unless dragons here started disappearing as well. Elsa looked up at the dragons sleeping nearby. They all seemed to be there that wanted to be here at least. She smiled and stroked a Nadder's head gently. She knew that she would have to leave soon... Leave all her new friends and leave Hiccup to go back to Arendelle. Yet, there was no sign of the gate that brought her here. The gate, that is what she started calling it now. The gateway between worlds. This gateway... That she had to find.

20. Return

Hiccup just received a note from Elsa that was attached to her brown Terrible Terror, Reef. He was always excited when he got letters from her. He could always feel his heart just pumping rapidly and his face becoming flushed even at the mere thought of Elsa. Hiccup opened the letter, he wasn't surprised that she didn't know the cause or even know about the disappearances of the dragons on Berk. Hiccup really didn't know about it really either till one Victor's dragon went missing. It hasn't returned for several days and since then more and more dragons have been disappearing.

Hiccup and the others had planned to do a search party around Berk. He had to find the source of these disappearances. He just wish Elsa was here to help him. Hiccup finished reading the letter and put it in his notebook with all the other letters that he hid from Astrid. Toothless looked up at his friend with a concerned expression on his cat-like face.

"Ah, no worries buddy. Elsa is fine, I'm sure Frostica is too. We need to go see the others though too and start this dragon search party."

Toothless nodded and walked outside with Hiccup. When he came outside Astrid was out at his door just about to knock. They stared at each

other for a moment then Astrid cleared her throat.

"Ah Hiccup. I was just looking for you."

"In my home? Yeah, I'm often here Astrid." Hiccup said with a smile. She smiled back.

"Right, well everyone is ready to search, I came to see if you were ready?"

"Yes, I am, let's get searching."

The search went on till the sun began setting and still no sign of the missing dragons. It's like they vanished without a trace. Hiccup and Astrid landed on a clearing in the woods and took a look around. There even seemed to be less wild dragons than usual too. That was odd.

"This is just getting really strange. Could there be some Dragon Hunters in these parts?" Astrid asked.

"This close to Berk? I wouldn't think so. It has to be something else... But what," He reached down to touch the dirt. "A dragon was here, but it just disappeared... the area seems to be disturbed in some way too, as if something...warped it."

"What could that mean?" Astrid said and came near Hiccup.

"I'm not sure..." He said, not completely convincing himself. He had a feeling he knew what it was, just wasn't sure how it occurred. Here of all places... The last time it had happened was when Elsa and Anna appeared. Could the dragons... be warped or teleported to another world... Elsa's world perhaps. Hiccup stood up and shook his head. "No good. I think we should head back to Berk, I think we've done all we can for searching today." Toothless roared in agreement as much as his stomach did. Hiccup gave a faint smile. "Well I'll see you back at Berk." Hiccup said and flew back to Berk.

The next day Elsa received a letter from Hiccup informing her of the missing dragons and the warped area. He mentioned that perhaps that it was the same warp or something that brought Elsa and her friends to Berk in the first place. Elsa felt mixed emotions upon reading the letter. Joy, sadness, confusion, and grief. Happy because she could return to Arendelle, but sad because something deep inside her didn't want her to go and she knew well enough what that feeling was. However, if the dragons were disappearing into these... rifts or warping into Arendelle there certainly must be havoc rising about. Dragons in Arendelle. That was sure to cause some ruckus.

Elsa knew that she had to return to Berk and search for these... warps or rifts or whatever they were. She told the other dragons that she was leaving and many of them gave sad facial expressions. Elsa shared their sorrow for she had bonded deeply with the dragons on Ice Crystal Island. They were like her other family. Reef accompanied her though, her faithful Terrible Terror and of course Frostica was there with her always.

When Elsa reached Berk she was... well it was a bitter sweet welcome. A decent amount of vikings were quite surprised and happy to see Elsa again. Others... were not so forthcoming. They mostly gave her glares

and cold stares from a distance not daring to get close to her. Elsa headed up to Hiccup's house and knocked twice before she was greeted by Stoick the Vast.

"Ah, Elsa..." He went silent for a moment. He wasn't sure if he should feel joyous or just pure anger with her. "I see you have returned."

"I have Stoick the Vast, where is Hiccup?"

"He is at Raven's Point with Toothless..." His eyes became serious. "I swear to Odin, if you harm my son again in any way I will gut you." Elsa gave a weak smile and nodded. "I am sure you will. I swear I will not hurt him again." Stoick didn't respond then nodded. "Alright then." He said then closed the door. Elsa looked up at Raven's Point and mounted on Frostica who then flew off to the peak of Raven's Point.

Hiccup was looking over the notes he took about the missing dragons and about the possible rifts that are appearing in Berk. He wondered if they were appearing in other parts of the world or just in this general area. He was so engrossed in his work that he didn't notice that a white Night Fury was approaching. Toothless did though and he was happy.

"What is it bud?" Hiccup asked, looking at Toothless then looked up at the clear skies to see a familiar face. His face instantly blew up into a smile. "Elsa!" He shouted. Once Elsa landed they embraced each other with a heartwarming hug.

"What are you doing here?" Hiccup asked, still not letting her go.

"Haha," She gently pushed him away so she could see his face. "Well I read your note and I wanted to help search for these warps or rifts.

They might be my only lead to get back home." Hiccup's heart sank as he heard that.

"You want to go back to Arendelle?" Hiccup asked with some melancholy in his tone. Elsa gave a weak smile.

"Yes and no. I have to go back to Arendelle. It needs its queen. If I'm not there then great terror will befall it. I'm sure of it, but at the same time I want to be with you Hiccup and you can't exactly leave this place. Berk is your home and you are the chief's son and you are going to be a chief someday too. We both have our own responsibilities." It hurt Elsa to say that, even though it was true. As much as she wanted to be with Hiccup they each had their own duties in their own separate dimension.

Hiccup and Elsa sat down next to each other, talking about the rifts and how they could find them. Frostica and Toothless were lying next to each other, snoozing off. Surely happy to be together once again.

"Do you have any suggestions about when and where the rifts might appear again?" Elsa asked.

"I don't know, but I'm working on it. I do seem to notice they appear out of Berk, in the forests but it doesn't have any direct pattern that I have found. It seems like it is completely arbitrary."

"That sounds troublesome." Elsa grabbed Hiccup's hand, entangling her fingers with his. "You're smart Hiccup, I'm sure you will figure it out." Hiccup blushed. "Well, I'm sure I'll think of something."

21. Ambrosia

Ambrosia was heating up some duck to eat for a afternoon snack. She cupped her hands together and produced a moderate sized flame to cook the bird. Once it was heated up she took a large bite out of it and gave a content smile and devoured the rest of it. Ever since Elsa had left the kingdom of Arendelle was in turmoil. How long has it been... About half a year since her disappearance, possibly longer. The neighboring kingdoms have been in council trying to decide who the new heir should be, but the denizens of Arendelle would have no word of it. They knew their queen was alive and well and that she would return. They just didn't know when. Ambrosia had to give it to them, they were stubborn albeit loyal to their queen and their princess.

Ambrosia knew the reasons of their sudden absence though. They had disappeared because of the interference of... the gods or at least a spell gone wrong. It caused a rift to open and they were dragged in. A wide smirk came across her face. She knew that with them gone she could finally bring the kingdom of Arendelle to the way she wanted it to be. Arendelle had no need for Queen Elsa anymore. Ambrosia would be the new queen.

A dark red Monstrous Nightmare walked up to Ambrosia and she smiled warmly. This was a dragon she had procured at the world were Elsa and the others were. Somehow Ambrosia learned to freely open rifts to this world and was gradually bringing the dragons into Arendelle. Some where more wild than others and had to be caged or put down. She didn't want any of the wild lizards to disobey her. They were part of her grand plan after all to take over Arendelle.

"Ah Ember. My loyal companion. Glad to see you are well." She said to the dragon. Ember appeared to nod his head and looked down at the kingdom of Arendelle with Ambrosia. "Soon this place will be mine and with the gods at my side, this has to be their will right?" She said looking at Ember. Ember just looked up at her and then back to the kingdom. "Yes, it must be."

More dragons came into the rifts that night that Ambrosia opened. Two Nadders and one Gronckle. At first they seemed confused about where they were then were calmed down by Ambrosia and Ember. Two of them appeared to listen to her while one of the Nadders was rather... skeptical about the whole situation. It tried to return to the rift it came from, but it was no longer there. It panicked and was about to fly off when Ember pinned it down and placed his jaw around the Nadders throat.

"Now now, no running. You serve me now. I need your help in taking over this kingdom. Do that and you can go free. I promise." She said with icy stillness. The Nadder seemed to understand and Ember let it

go, but glared at it for some time. "Good. We are coming along nicely. I'm sure that dragon world would be fine without a few dragons. Its full of them after all." She said with a laugh.

Days passed and more and more dragons came through. Ambrosia's plan was coming into effect. She gave the directions to the dragons, all of them listening carefully. All she told them to do was fly around Arendelle and cause a ruckus. Then she would come down and 'save' the people of Arendelle from the monsters and they would surely be grateful for what she has done. That was the first step for her to took her rightful place as queen of Arendelle.

Ambrosia gave the signal for the dragons to take flight. Within moments of their taking off the screams of the people bellow told her that the plan was working fantastically so far. Give it a little more time and then she would swoop in on a glorious dragon and save the day. They would praise her. After some time she nodded to Ember who allowed Ambrosia to climb onto his back and flew down to Arendelle. At first people were scared to see another dragon and with a girl on it, then when they say that she was 'valiantly' fighting and keeping the dragons at bay they were astounded and shocked. She soon gave the signal for the dragons to cease fighting discreetly. They fled and the people of Arendelle quickly began giving shouts and applauds to her.

"That was amazing! Were those dragons?"

"I didn't think they existed, but this lady saved us!" Said a townsfolk. They kept talking and talking about how wonderful it was. They were also as equally frightened and curious about Ember.

"This dragon isn't going to attack us is it?" Asked a young girl. Ambrosia smiled warmly.

"No of course not. Ember is quite kind and domesticated." She said, petting Ember gently.

Soon the rest of Arendelle was flocking around her, asking her a series of questions about her, her dragon and where the other dragons came from. She answered 'truthfully' saying that they are rogue dragons from a island far off. She came to return them and protect them. Naturally the Nobles watched carefully. Their minds flickered from Ambrosia to what Elsa might have done. They didn't want to erect a new Queen or King just yet, plus they didn't know much about this Ambrosia. They couldn't trust her, at least, not just yet.

The sun began to set and Ambrosia was offered to dinner by several different families, though she declined them all. That was until a council from the castle invited her, then she agreed. She did have to win the hearts of the council to become Queen. She couldn't rush things, if she did it would all fall apart.

"Ah Ambrosia, I'm quite glad you could join us this evening." Said Albert, sitting next to his wife. Ambrosia curtsied, trying to get on their good side.

"Ah well it was my pleasure, I hope I'm not bothering you or anything."

"Oh certainly not dear," Said Agatha. "It was our pleasure after what

you have done for us." Ambrosia smiled.

"I agree, it is the least we can do. So enjoy the meal and we would like to learn more about you if you don't mind."

The night went on and finally Ambrosia finished her night with Agatha and Albert giving them a good impression of her. Plan was coming together. Ember was waiting outside for Ambrosia and perked his head up when he heard her.

"Everything is going well Ember, everything is going well. So now, let us rest for the night. Tomorrow we will need to gain more favor."

22. Back To Arendelle

The presence of Elsa back on Berk caused quite the stir, mostly by Astrid. As soon as she found out she stormed off to find Elsa and to chew her out. Elsa and Hiccup both listened to Astrid yell at her, but Elsa just let it slip past her shoulders. One person being mad at her was nothing. A whole kingdom on the other hand was something else. As soon as Astrid gave her piece of mine she calmed down a little bit, but was obviously still mad. Elsa apologized to Astrid for what she had done to Hiccup. The two parted on semi-good terms.

The hunt for the rifts was still going nowhere and the dragons kept disappearing randomly. Even Reef was missing and Elsa was quite worried and upset. Frostica always stayed by Elsa's side, not daring to go off and disappear into the rifts as well.

The moon was rising high in the sky and Elsa, Anna, and Hiccup were giving off a disappointed sigh. Loki was cuddled up next to a sleeping Frostica while Toothless sat beside Hiccup. Anna was already half asleep, but Elsa and Hiccup were awake.
>"No progress... We have found nothing so far." Elsa said wistfully.<p>

"Only more disappearing dragons, this is going no where. There has to be a pattern, there just has to be." Hiccup said, trying to think of a solution to the problem.

"Do you think this is intentional?" Elsa asked.

"You mean that someone or something is doing it to take the dragons. It's quite likely, I wouldn't know who would be able to do that though. Gods maybe, but why would they intervene about the dragons now?"

"I'm not sure Hiccup." She said and looked up at the shining moon.

The night ended with no more progress than before. The next morning they continued to search for clues about the missing dragons. A few other vikings decided to help as well on the search for them. The more help the better the chances would be for them to find a rift. They searched all morning and afternoon, until they saw something. It was a group of Terrible Terrors and there was a disturbance around them, It looked like a tear in space, it was a dark blue and

green.

"Elsa, I think that's the rift we have been looking for." Hiccup said. Elsa nodded and walked up to the rift, which scared the little dragons who then flew off away from them and the rift. Elsa was about to put her hand inside when Hiccup yelled at her to stop.
>"It's not safe Elsa. You could get hurt."<p>

"But this might lead us to where the dragons are going and to who is doing this. I have to find out where it leads." She started to walk through the rift when Hiccup grabbed her hand.

"Okay fine, but at least let me come with you." He said shyly. Elsa nodded kissed his cheek and they both walked through the rift together.

Elsa was beyond surprised when she found out where the rift led them. It led them straight to their home in Arendelle. She could tell because there was her castle off in the distance. So many questions were swimming through her head, so much confusion, and she needed answers. Hiccup looked at the castle in awe, clearly he had never seen such a marvel before.

"That house is amazing..."

"It's a castle... That's where I live." Elsa said.

"Wait, where you live? That means this place is Arendelle, your home!" He said. "The dragons are coming to Arendelle? That is... surprising. But I don't see any dragons around. If they are here, where are they?" Elsa shrugged and started to walk to her kingdom. Hiccup ran to catch up to her.

The castle seemed to be surrounded by people for some reason. Elsa was quite curious, she was about to go ask someone what was going on when Hiccup stopped her. "Perhaps you should disguise yourself. If they see you back now they could get quite startled, let's find out what's going on first then if we need to we can intervene." Hiccup said and Elsa agreed. Don't want to cause another stir in the crowd. She grabbed a cloak and hood and put it on. It hid her face well and no one would be able to tell it was her unless you gave a closer look.

Hiccup and Elsa walked toward the center of the crowd so they could get a better view, but that was only the start. They were just waiting outside the castle for something or someone. Elsa wasn't sure who. She tapped a woman's shoulder and asked her what the big fuss was about.

"Oh it is wonderful! The Council has inaugurated a new Queen!" Said the woman cheerfully. Elsa froze on the spot. A new queen... a new queen of Arendelle. Have they forgotten about her and Anna already. No... They have been gone a long time and they had to do something, but... crowning a new queen. That still shocked Elsa. Elsa wandered back over to Hiccup and he asked what she said.

"They are... crowning a new Queen of Arendelle." Elsa said sharply.

"A new queen? Can they do that?" Hiccup asked.

"Yes, it just surprises me that's all."

"Should we do something to stop them?"

"No, let's see who the new Queen is."

They waited with the crowd for the arrival of the new queen. Her presence was finally granted after about a half hour. There stood a girl with long red hair and shimmering green eyes. Beside her, to the surprise of Hiccup and Elsa, was a red Monstrous Nightmare. They both looked at each other in shock then back up at the new queen.

"Citizens of Arendelle, I thank you for letting me be your Queen. I promise I will work hard to bring peace to our land and to our neighboring lands and right the wrong that of our past mistakes." She looked at the crowd before continuing. "May you all enjoy the evening meal in the castle, please dance and have an eventful day." She said, the crowd cheered and guided inside by the royal guards.

Hiccup and Elsa went inside and looked around the for Queen. She was nowhere to be seen at the moment, but Elsa was sure she would turn up. A queen that wasn't at her own parties wasn't a good impression. While they waited they enjoyed some of the food. Many of which Hiccup hasn't heard of, but he was eager to try it all. He enjoyed most of it, except the oysters. Elsa laughed when she saw the face he made when he nearly gagged. Elsa went over to the cakes and took a small piece. Hiccup smiled and went up to her and took the cake and pressed it against her face. They both laughed and Elsa grabbed a napkin and wiped her face clean.

"Announcing Queen Ambrosia of Arendelle." Said Edmund, the very same man who announced Elsa and Anna during their party. Everyone bowed to the new queen and she smiled at them. The dragon still at her side.

"I do not see myself any better than any of you. I am human just like you, and you. I hope you do not see me as a person that is more important. I'm just as important as you." Ambrosia said with a warm smile, Elsa didn't like it. Neither did Hiccup.

The party continued on as usual. Everyone was enjoying themselves, there was dancing and singing. Elsa avoided the dancing, she never really liked it, plus she might risk revealing her identity. Hiccup and Elsa stayed over by the food, enjoying themselves there and laughing at and with each other.

"Ah this is fun, be even better if I didn't have to hide myself like this." Elsa said.

"Right, but we don't want to cause a stir. What do you think about that Ambrosia girl?"

"I don't trust her. You saw how she has a dragon. Where do you think she got that dragon?"

"Berk, so she must be involved with the rifts appearing in Berk." They both went silent for a moment. "She could be taking the dragons and using them as leverage to gain authority."

"Well then if she did that wouldn't the people here fear her not cheer for her?"

"That's true..." Hiccup said. "Well, we should do some more investigating."

"I agree.. Let's find out more about Queen Ambrosia."

23. Finding Out Information

To much of Hiccup and Elsa's surprise they couldn't find much about Queen Ambrosia. What they did find out was more than interesting to say the least. They learned that she stopped them from a dragon attack on Arendelle, though of course the duo don't believe it was just a coincidence. It just couldn't be.

The ceremony had all but brought itself to an end, everyone was leaving in groups now, still happily chatting away about their new queen and what a fantastic job she will ruling Arendelle. They should never judge a book by its cover though.

Hiccup and Elsa both left the castle with some doubt, they could stay, but that would make them look suspicious so they just grabbed a couple of small cakes before heading out.

Even though it was such a dismal and alarming day the twoâ€¦ love birds appeared to have a good time. Laughing and smiling together was such a great new change of pace. Not flying or walking around frantic about what terrible and unbearable sadness and worry was going to happen around the next corner. It was nice.

"That wasâ€¦ fun," Hiccup said breathing in a big gasp of air and trying hard not to laugh again. "Are your festivals always like that?"

"Ahh, noo not alwaysâ€¦" Elsa thought for a moment. "Well sometimes, but we have some specific ones sometimes too. Like ice sculpting contests, and pie eating contests. Some simple, but fun ones like those. Usually those are during our seasonal festivities." >"Sounds like more fun, I would like to go to one of those." Hiccup said and they both laughed.<p>

"Yeahâ€¦ That would be fun, but how would we do that?"

"Well we would get your crown back first, obviously. Then, we can throw those parties." Hiccup smiled warmly, it cheered her up immensely.

"I would like that." They stared at each other for a couple moments then they both blushed and turned away. "We uhh, we should see if the rift is still open and see if we can get back to Berk. I'm sure the others are worried."

"Yeah, but if we go back do you think we will be able to get back here?" She asked him.

"I'm not sure, but do you want to stay here?"

Elsa thought for a moment, looking back at the castle and the people around Arendelle. "I think we should stay. We need to find out more about Ambrosia. Her intentions and where she is really from."

"Alrightâ€¦" He said not doubting her, but he had to admit it felt weird not having his companion Toothless with him. He was sure Toothless was frantic for him being gone for a long time. He hopedâ€¦. He hoped he would be able to see his best friend again.

If Elsa and Hiccup were going to stay in Arendelle they had to stay somewhere. They couldn't really stay in Arendelle for the night, but they might be able to make a makeshift ice house out in the woods just slightly away from Arendelle. That would do.

Hiccup and Elsa headed up into the woods where they found a good place to put a small house for the night and with Elsa's amazing ice and snow abilities made a ice house that, even though it was made out of ice, wasn't that cold. It was like it was warm and soothing ice.

The rest of the night they discussed what they should do about Ambrosia, but in the end they finally agreed that they would figure that out in the morning.

Elsa was up before Hiccup, he was sleeping soundly, snoring small snores here and there. It was cute. Elsa went outside and looked at Arendelle from her front doorstep. She really did miss her home. She was glad to be back, but it sure was strange not being Queen Elsa anymoreâ€¦ Just normal Elsa with ice powers. What would the people do when they find out that she's alive, would they hate her? Love her? Welcome her back with open arms? Shun her for leaving them?

What would they doâ€¦ What would they do...Oh Elsa wished she had the answer for that. What would she do if she was one of them, and then their Queen finally returned after a half a year absence.

"Doing so early morning thinking?" Said Hiccup with a loud yawn as he walked up to Elsa.

"Oh? Noâ€“I mean yesâ€¦ I was thinking about what would the people think about when they find out I'm back in Arendelle. Will they welcome me backâ€¦ or shun me? Then I was thinkingâ€¦ if I was in their shoesâ€¦ would I forgive my Queen or King for being gone for so long then to suddenly show up. I don't think I would."

"Well I would.." Hiccup said, trying his best to comfort her.

"You would," She gave a sarcastic laugh. "That's nice of you Hiccup, but one doesn't count for thousands you know that."

"Yeah, that's true."

Silence.

"Let's see if we can sneak into the castle and find out anything on the Queen. Do you know any secret entry ways through the castle?"

"Yes, I know of a few. Come I'll show you." She gestured Hiccup to

follow as they both headed back to Arendelle. Elsa made sure that her face was covered with a hood while in town. No one gave them second glances except a small girl who then ran away when her mother called out to her to come back.

There was an entryway near the bakery shop a few buildings down from the castle. She opened the manhole leading to a sewer system and Hiccup went down first, followed by Elsa who closed it and sealed it with ice so no one could follow.

"Has anyone ever tried to use these before?"

"Just Anna and I when we were younger and sneak out of the castle. I don't think anyone else knows about them." Elsa responded. They continued to walk till Elsa recognized a familiar stairway up leading to the castle. "Here, go up here and we should be inside the castle, but let's be wary. There are servants and guards." Hiccup nodded and they both went upstairs.

They reached a door and Elsa carefully opened it, it lead to the dungeon underneath the castle in a cell that was broken. No one ever bothered to fix it and now Elsa was quite thankful for that.

"Alright Hiccup, let us get moving." She said and went toward the stairs leading out of the dungeon. Watching their every step making sure no one was watching them. When they opened the door to the first hallway a guard was facing their back to them, heading down the hallway. The duo hastily went down the opposite end of the hallway.

"I suspect that all the information would be in the Queen's chambers." Hiccup said.

Elsa nodded. "I would imagine so. That would be on the top floor."

Elsa and Hiccup meticulously went up to the top of the castle. Avoiding every guard and servant that they came across. They were almost spotted by a young maid, but she seemed oblivious by them and just walked past them, humming a happy tone.

Finally they reached the Queen's chamber and were about to open the door when they heard a loud snoring inside. Hiccup stopped Elsa from opening the door.

"There's a dragon in there," He said "We need to be careful."

They looked at each other and quietly opened the door. The dragon was the very same red Monstrous Nightmare that they saw with Ambrosia. It was happily lounging on the floor, snoring away.

"Let's find what we need and get out of here." Elsa said quickly.

So that is what they did. They looked for information on Ambrosia while being as quiet as possible so that they wouldn't wake the sleeping dragon. They found several notes and entries in her journal, but nothing really life opening. Just how she had big plans for Arendelle, but she didn't mention what those big plans were.

"There's nothing hereâ€¦."

"There has to be, just one thingâ€¦" Elsa said briskly. "There has to beâ€¦" Elsa looked at more papers on a desk and accidently knocked down an oil lamp, breaking it. The sound of the shattering glass awoke the dragon. It stared at them and growled angrily.

"Oh Thorâ€¦" Hiccup swear. "It's okay, we're friendsâ€¦" Hiccup said, approaching the dragon slowly trying to soothe it, but the dragon wasn't having any of that. It snapped at Hiccup's hand, he pulled it back in time before he bit it. "Oh Thor! Run Elsa!"

They both headed toward the door, ready to run out when a wall of fire blocked their way. Now they were stuck between a dragon and a wall of fire. They were trapped.

"Well well, I wasn't expecting someone to break into my kingdom so quickly." Said Ambrosia walking through the wall of fire and facing Hiccup and Elsa. Ambrosia recognized her quickly. "Oh well look who it is! The former Queen of Arendelle! Elsa the Snow Queen. What an honor." She said with pure sarcasm.

"Ambrosiaâ€¦" That was all Elsa could say. What else could she? Why are you here, what are your plans for Arendelle? It's not like that Elsa had any proof that she was going to do anything harmful to the kingdom.

"I'm glad you know my name!" She chuckled. "An honor."

"We were at your coronation party." Hiccup said, speaking up. "Nice party by the way, never had food like that before."

Ambrosia stared at Hiccup. She could tell well enough that he wasn't from around Arendelle or from any place she has seen so far. "Yes well I am glad you enjoyed it. Sad to say you won't be enjoying meals like that for a long time."

Elsa and Hiccup remained silent.

"Nothing to say? Ohâ€¦ Well I am sure we will have plenty to talk about when we place you in the dungeons. Guards! We have trespassers!"

24. New Kingdom Part I

No one was more stunned than the guards themselves when they saw the Ice Queen herself in the palace. Upon entering the room all they could do was give a vacant stare, as if staring into a void itself before snapping back awake and wiping their eyes several times to make sure that what they were seeing was not another trick of the eye. It surely wasn't, but perhaps they wanted it to be.

"Apprehend them guards, they have infiltrated my palace and planned to assassinate me!" Ambrosia spoke out, her dragon baring the same resentment in its growls. Putrid, saliva dripped from the fangs of the Monstrous Nightmare as it inched closer to Hiccup and Elsa. The eyes glowing a vibrant yellow as if they were vibrant fireflies within them.

"B-But your Majesty, that is Queen Elsa.." Spoke a young guard with a scruffy look who looked like he could be above his young years, but was actually only just a few years older than Elsa herself.

Ambrosia looked at the young man, her features giving a dignified look. "She was Queen, but the title is now mine. Remember she left you and your people many months ago only to now to return? What are her intentions, surely they can not be good."

The guard was about to speak up again when an older, and gruffier, guard put a hand on the young lad's shoulder and shook his head. The young guard sighed, a deep regrettable sigh before looking Elsa in the eyes and raising his weapon up.

"This doesn't look good Elsa, do you have a plan?"

"I thought you were the ones always coming up with plans Hiccup!" Elsa said, fear once again overcoming her as it has done it in the past. Again she was at the tip of the weapons of her own people and once again, it did not feel...good.

Hiccup took a small step back only to hear the roar from the dragon behind him. He took a step back towards Elsa then towards the guards and Ambrosia in front of them.

"Give yourself up and no one shall be harmed!" Spoke the guard leading the group at the moment.

Elsa gave a lugubrious look to all of the guards. "I wish it didn't have to come to thisâ€¦" She said more to herself and Hiccup than to them. Elsa placed a sheet of ice at the bottom of everyone's feet causing almost everyone to fall when they took a step towards them. Hiccup almost slipped himself, but held himself steady on Elsa's shoulder.

Ember opened its gaping mouth to munch down on Hiccup, but he was quick, the ice not helping him one bit though. Hiccup grabbed a metal ball from his coat apartment and threw it on the ground, leaving a gaseous substance that looked familiar to a Hideous Zippleback's gas of anhydrous hydrozine. The dragon looked in confusion at it tried to figure out what transpired, as were the guards. Ambrosia on the other hand just kept an amused smile on her face.

"Come on Elsa, we need to get out here!" Hiccup said and grabbed her arm heading out the front door, but was stopped when a fireball passed in front of them. They both blinked. Twice. Before looking at the source of the fireball.

There was a small amount of steam coming forth from Ambrosia's hand, she still had an amused grin and then put her hands on her waist turning that amused smile into a sinister smirk.

"I'm sorry, but I can't allow you to go. Who knows what trouble you might cause me, I just can't have that."

"Wait, you control fire?!" Elsa said, more stunned than anyone else. "Then, you are...you are like me."

"Like you?" Ambrosia laughed. "I am nothing like you. Unlike you, I

didn't shun my powers and try to hide it. It wasn't a curse, it wa a gift from the gods!"

"A giftâ€¦ from the gods?" Elsa asked.

"Nevermind, someone like you wouldn't understandâ€¦.." Ambrosia stared at them for a moment before firing another blast of fire at them, backing them up into a wall. "Now, apprehend them and put them in the dungeons." Ambrosia said, an amused grin returned to her face.

The guards did as their Queen instructed and bound the hands of the former Queen and Hiccup. They led them to the dungeon which Elsa knew all too well from her time being their. They were placed in different cells, but were across from one another.

"I am sorry we had to do this to you Queen Elsa." Said the young guard locking the door that Elsa was in.

"I am not Queen anymore, that title has been passed."

The young guard said nothing and just walked away.

Just like before, Elsa's hands were bound by shackles so that she couldn't use her magic. They appeared to be more...sturdy than before.

Hiccup sat on the floor next to the cell door and looked at Elsa. "I am sorry this happened Elsa."

Elsa smiled. "Well, it isn't your fault Hiccup so don't fret about it."

A moment of silence.

"How do you propose we get out of here?" Hiccup asked.

"So the plan man is asking me?" She chuckled. "I might be able to escape the same way I did last time," She looked down at the shackles. "But these shackles are sturdier than I remember. It might take me longer to break out."

"I think, I might be able to break down these doors, though they took my weapons and items that was on me. I hope they don't burn my maps!" He said with a horrid look.

"I am sure they won't burn your maps. I am sure, but what weapons did you have on you?"

"I had my sword Inferno and my Zippleback gasâ€¦ you know that kind of stuff."

"We can get them back as soon as we get out of this mess. Agreed?"

"Agreed."

Nights passed and there have been little to no progress in their escape. The shackles kept around Elsa's hands seemed to prevent her from using even the tiniest bit of her powers. Hiccup was always busy

writing stuff on the walls with some fragments of coal he found on the floor. They were always fed though, the young guard would always bring them down meals that only royalty would have. He would always say that he was helping 'The True Queen of Arendelle' before he went back on duty.

The food was delicious, sometimes he would bring down Elsa's favorite food. Braised duck with some orange sauceâ€¦ and some chocolate cake. The cook must have been in on it too or else he wouldn't make that kind of food knowing it was Queen Elsa's favorite.

"What is that you are eating?" Hiccup finally asked out of curiosity.

"Braised duck."

"Duck? You eat duck?"

"Yes, don't you?"

"No, we don't have ducks on Berk. We have chickens, sheep and yaks."

"Well here," Elsa put a portion of her duck on the plate and kicked it over to Hiccup's cell. Hiccup took the plate and had a small piece of the cooked bird and smiled.

"Wow, this is delicious, this would be great if it was on Berk, but it is quite small so it wouldn't even fill the babe's. They eat a whole sheep." Hiccup said with a joyous laugh.

Elsa and Hiccup heard the creaking of the dungeon door open and the presence of light footsteps walking down the steps. "I am sorry I haven't been able to come visit you sooner Elsa. Being a Queen is busy work, it is amazing that you could even handle it."

Ambrosia came into view of both of the prisoners, but she faced Elsa. "It must have been difficult for you to handle."

Elsa glared at her. "Not really, though if yous say it is then it must be challenging for you."

"Nonsense, I was born to rule a kingdom and govern it. It is only natural."

"Tell me something Ambrosia."

"Hmm?"

"You are like me, you have powers and yet you want to rule a kingdom?"

A small light chuckle escaped from Ambrosia's lips. "Yes! You see, I'm not originally from Arendelle. I'm from a kingdom far away called Rine Kingdom."

"Rine Kingdom, I heard that an accident happened there years ago where they were invaded by pirates. Many citizens and nobles lost their lives that day and the King and Queen did nothing to stop those pirates."

"Rumors at best. The King and Queen did indeed help. They bargained with the pirates to leave their kingdom alone."

"I haven't heard about that."

"Of course not," Ambrosia said bitterly. "No one hasâ€¦ They all assume that the King and Queen just sat on their gem decorated pampered throne and watched their subjects whittle away at the blades of the pirates."

"What did the King and Queen give the pirates to leave them alone?"

"Gold obviously, but a personal treasure as well."

"A personal treasure?" Elsa asked.

"You were the personal treasure, weren't you?" Hiccup said speaking up.

Ambrosia turned to face him. "Aye, I was ya picaroon" She said in some pirate lingo then stood where she could see them both. "Me parents give up their babe which happened to be me. At first the crew wanted me to dance the hempen jig, I could understand why. A wee lass on a ship full o' cutthroat pirates."

Elsa and Hiccup were surprised to see her change in dialect.

"Why did your parents give you to the pirates?" Hiccup asked. "Family should stick together, not give them away for their own safety."

"Ye would wonder that wouldn't ye? Well, me parents never really liked me. Said I was the spawn of some sort of demon," She produced a small flame from her hand. "They didn't really see a daughter they saw a monster."

"H-How did you escape from the pirates?" Elsa asked.

"You know I mean to ask, what is a pirate?" Hiccup spoke up.

"What is a pirate? Surely you be pulling me leg ye picaroon." Ambrosia stared at him for a moment. "So ye be telling the truth. What rock have ye been living under. A pirate is someone who sails the seas in search for booty and adventure. We be a merciless bunch and not afraid to kill."

"Kind of sounds like vikingsâ€¦ in a way." Hiccup said. Ambrosia looked back at Elsa.

"I didn't escape, they took me under their flag and I became one of them. After some beggin and whinin o'course." She paused for a moment. "The crew started becoming me family and I theirs. We pillaged quite a few kingdoms and small acred towns."

"So then, what happened? How come you are here now? A Queen in my own kingdom." Elsa said with more bitterness than she had intended.

"Mutiny is what 'appened. Mutiny."

"Mutiny?" Hiccup asked.

"Treachery." Elsa answered briskly. Hiccup merely nodded.

"Aye, treachery, mutiny however ye say it, it is still the same. A crew member of ours went against the orders of our Captain. His name was Richard Roland. Not quite high up in the ranks, but he certainly was higher than me. He disobeyed the Captain's orders and because of that more than half of us were slaughtered that day."

"What happened to Richard Roland?"

"Suffice to say he was put to the plank, at least he was till the Captain came up and stopped us. O'course we didn't question him, and good thing to, the Captain killed Richard with his own cutlass. That was the end of 'ol Richard Roland. We then dumped his body in the sea." Ambrosia took a small sigh, Elsa could swear there was a hint of sadness in it.

"With half our crew gone we were nothing, but mere skeletons on a husky board of a ship. We all knew this. Our flag wasn't going to be hanging for much longer, not like this."

"What happened to the rest of the crew?" Hiccup asked, quite intrigued in the story.

"I was gettin to that knave," She hissed at Hiccup. "The rest of us, lived off the remaining food and rum we had in storage. When that went out we landed o'course. Though, we had the unluckiness of landin in a land where pirates were a common threat to them. They attacked, and with our skeleton of a crew more of us died that day. We once again left, even less of us now."

"More times passed and there were only three of us left. Me, the Captain, and a old squiffy pirate who was always looking grog blossomed more than anyone on the ship. The time came for us to die, we all knew that."

"Yet you survivedâ€¦" Elsa said.

"Aye, I be the only one that did."

"How?"

"I be of death, I could swear I was hearing the moans and singing of the ladies of the sea in me ear. A sure sign of death awaiting me. Then the old squiffy, I couldn't remember his name, hobbled up to me. He looked more like an actual skeleton than I or the Captain. He tried to kill me and eat my flesh to live, I wouldn't have fought him either, I be giving up at that point. The Captain didn't though, the Captain saved me and tossed that bloody scoundrel overboard."

"The Captain saved you? Why?"

Ambrosia smiled. "He said, 'I don't tolerate mutiny on me ship.' as he walked back over to me. Even in the direst of situations he protected his crew. I will be forever grateful to that man. Luckily we found land again, this time they were moreâ€¦ generous. A pirate ship did raise some alarm. The people came with pitchforks and

brooms, much good that would do them, but in our doomed state, that would be enough to kill us."

"They yelled at us to leave, even as we lumbered onto land, the Captain collapsed first. He face smacking right into the dirt. The people of the town suddenly then took us into and took care of us. We were fed and treated for our wounds." Ambrosia paused, a small tear coming from her eyes. "The Captain didn't make it. I was the only one of his crew to survive."

Elsa and Hiccup stayed quiet for a moment.

"That is how I survived, by the generosity of normal folk. Even as they feared us they still treated the Captain and I. I will always be generous to them. That is why I want to build a kingdom based on trust and loyalty. You, Elsa of Arendelle, are not doing that. You are like the other rulers I have met. Selfish. You run to protect yourself, leaving all of Arendelle in a icy slumber."

"I-I didn't know about that! I thought I was SAVING everyone from me."

"Yeah, well good job about that," Ambrosia sneered. "I'm done talking to you two today." She waved her hand and then went back upstairs. Leaving them to regale in her story.

More days passed and nothing has changed. They had no plans on how to escape or even what to do. They were at an impasse. Ambrosia hasn't shown herself to them either, either because her royal duties demanded her so or simply because she didn't want to see them.

Elsa couldn't help herself when her mind drifted to Anna. How was she doing? Was she safe? Was she looking for them? She laughed a little. Of course Anna was looking for them, Elsa would do the same thing.

"Hey Elsa," Hiccup said inching towards the cell door. "Do you think when we get out of here and when you reclaim your crown that you can give me a tour of Arendelle?"

Elsa smiled, a smile which Hiccup returned. "Yes, I would love that Hiccup."

"Do youâ€¦ do you think Ambrosia would be a better ruler than me?" Elsa asked through a croak.

"I can't say for sure, I haven't seen how you are when you rule, but from what I have heard from others you are kind, caring, and considerate. I'm not sure what Ambrosia is talking about really, but I don't necessarily think that she is bad or evil either. I think she is just doing what she think is rightâ€¦.I think." Hiccup gave her a smile. "Don't think about it too muchâ€¦ Er, well we are kind of stuck here so there isn't much we can do except think huh?"

They both burst out laughing.

"I love you Hiccup Horrendous Haddock III" Elsa said with a gleeful grin.

"And I love you Queen Elsa of Arendelle."

25. New Kingdom Part II

More time passed and they had a plan on how to escape. Hiccup's idea of course. So they waited for the next meal drop to come by again, which wouldn't come by until noon, but once it did the plan was set in motion.

"Here is your food your Majesty...I mean Queen Elsa, I mean...Elsaâ€¦" Said the guard nervously. He slid the bread into the cell then turned to Hiccup and handed him his food. Hiccup approached the cell bars and took the bread, but grabbed the guards arm then to and pulled him into the bars with enough force to knock him out.

"Wow, nice job Hiccup." Elsa said with a bright smile.

"No big deal," He said. "This guard has had several accidents and was rather sensitive to blunt force trauma, so it would have been easier to knock him out." Hiccup said reaching through the bars to grab the keys around the guard's waist. "Got 'em!" Hiccup said happily, holding up the keys to show Elsa. She nodded and took a few steps toward the door.

Hiccup unlocked his door, which opened with a creak, but no one seemed to notice. Hiccup then went over to Elsa's cell and opened it up, then unshackled her hands. Elsa stretched her arms and sent a few bursts of ice and snow into the air.

"Ah, that is MUCH better. Thanks Hiccup."

"No problem, now we need to get out of here and find a way to get back to Berk."

"Agreed." Both of them headed for the opening that let them into the castle in the first place. Once they reached the end of it Hiccup poked his head up to make sure there were no...suspicious people around.

A small girl, clutching a Olaf doll, was looking at Hiccup with a curious look in her eye. Hiccup saw her and pressed a finger to his lips. Hiccup then lifted himself up then helped Elsa up. The girl gasped when she Elsa.

Elsa walked up to her, smiled and whispered something to her. The girl smiled gleefully and nodded. Elsa smiled back and returned to Hiccup.

"So there is like a maze of tunnels underneath Arendelleâ€¦ That is rather worrisome, if people knew about that they could break into your castle."

"Yes, that is true, I will have to seal the entrance of the one in the castle. Remind me to do that when I regain my throne."

"Of course," Hiccup said and both of them went up to the mountains that they first entered Arendelle through the portal.

"Do you think that the portal will still be here?" Elsa

asked.

"Chances are...unlikely, but we don't have a choice do we? We just have to hope that the Gods hear our calls."

And indeed they did.

A portal, a different portal was present when they walked a little further up the mountain. Hiccup was just as surprised as Elsa to find a portal that seemed to be waiting for them. Elsa even mentioned that.

"Will this take us back to Berk?" Elsa asked.

"It has to, the portals have only been going from Arendelle to Berk so it stands to reason that they would only take us to Berk."

Elsa nodded in agreement. "You are right, that makes senseâ€¦.So who wants to go in first?"

Hiccup smiled. "How about we go in together."

And they did. They both entered the portal simultaneously and were quickly greeted by a white and black Night Fury tackling them both to the ground.

Toothless was licking Hiccup's face furiously, not giving him a chance to stand up or even talk. All Hiccup could sputter out were quick noises of "N-No!" or "S-Stop" in several different orders. Frostica did the same thing too for about five seconds before allowing Elsa to get up and stroke her behind her ear plates. Elsa glanced over to Hiccup, and he was still being licked to death by his dragon.

"Elsa?!" Shouted Anna, lowering towards the ground while flying on Loki. Once he landed Loki curled up into a small ball and dozed off into a small slumber. Anna ran up to Elsa and hugged her tightly. "Where have you been!? We were so worried about you and Hiccup!"

Elsa hugged her back. "We were in Arendelle."

"Arendelle? How did you get back?" Elsa pointed to the portal behind her. "This can take us back to Arendelle? Then let us go back together! You, me, Kristoff, Sven and Olaf!" She ran towards the portal when Elsa grabbed her hand, restraining her.

"Wait Elsa, you...you can't. Not yet."

Anna looked at her sister with apprehension. "Why...not?"

"Wellâ€¦" Elsa looked to Hiccup, who was now standing up and petting Toothless. "Thereâ€¦ There is a new Queen there."

"WHAT!? But we've only been gone for six months! C-Can they do that?"

"Actually they can. The people needed someone to lead them and we weren't there to do that. So they coronated a new Queen. A woman named Ambrosiaâ€¦. but Anna, she is like me."

"Like you?" Anna asked, there was present anger in her expression. "You mean she can control ice and snow?"

"No, she can control fire."

"Fire, and you said her name was Ambrosia?" Ana asked. Elsa nodded.

"I'm amazed we haven't heard of her."

"Well apparently she is from the Kingdom of Rine. I never heard about it till she told me."

"But...Why were you Arendelle so long. It has almost been a month since we couldn't find you, Berk literally sent out search ships and dragons for you."

"Well," So Elsa explained what happened, how they got imprisoned, more about Ambrosia, and how they escaped. Anna listened intently till Elsa finished her story, Hiccup adding stuff every once in awhile. "And that is what happened."

"Amazingâ€¦.We should get you back to Berk though," She turned to Hiccup. "Especially you, your father, Astrid, and pretty much everyone on Berk is worried about you. I think Snotlout was worried about you as well."

"Now wouldn't that be something," Hiccup retorted and climbed onto Toothless's saddle. He smiled and moved his fingers on the saddle, giving a sigh of satisfaction. "I sure did miss this." Toothless launched into the sky followed by Hiccup shouting. "But I missed this most of all!"

Elsa shook her head with a smile and climbed up onto Frostica's back and followed Hiccup back to Berk, along with Anna and Loki.

The sight of Toothless brought a loud cheer, and the sound of the Dragon horn, to be heard throughout Berk. Soon people began to crowd around Hiccup, Anna, and Elsa as they landed. They welcomed back Hiccup quickly with more cheers, but the cheers were silenced when Stoick, Gobber, and Astrid approached them.

"Oh my son! You are safe!" Stoick said wrapping his hairy, muscular arms around his son and lifting him off the ground. Hiccup nearly choked, gasping for breath as his father put him down. "We thought you were captured, dead! Where were you!?"

"Ah, well, you see dad," Hiccup was brushing his hand through his hair nervously.

"I wasâ€¦ in Elsa's world, at her Kingdom of Arendelle."

"In Arendelle and you didn't tell us?" Stoick said, he didn't seem mad. More like, curious.

"Yeah, in Arendelle, and I'm sorry dad, I really really wanted to tell you, but we found a portal that lead to where the dragons were disappearing too."

"Well!? Where are they going!" Shouted a Berkian running his hand through his knotted beard.

"In Arendelle."

"So this witch here is responsible for our dragons disappearing!" Spoke another Berkian, a girl this time. Her accusation was followed by several disapproving shouts.

"NO! Noâ€¦ It wasn't Elsa. It was someone else. Someone who took Elsa's throne." Hiccup shook his head, trying to clear his thoughts. "Elsa is not responsible for the disappearing dragons, the new Arendelle Queen is. She captured us and we were prisoners for awhile, but don't worry, we are back now, but dad, we have to help Elsa get her throne back."

"Absolutely not." He said rather harshly.

"But Dad!"

"No but's son! Ever since this," He looked directly at Elsa. "Ice Queen has come to Berk there has been nothing, but trouble."

"It's not her fault dad!" Hiccup said, his tone almost pleading.

"Aye, then whose fault is it?"

"Ambrosia, the girl who took over Arendelle!" Hiccup shouted back. "I don't care what you say. If you banish Elsa then you banish me."

"Hiccup, don't be ridiculous. You are my son and future Chief of the tribe."

"I don't care, if Elsa doesn't get to stay then I'm leaving too."

There was a long silence among dragons and vikings alike. Stoick broke the silence by stabbing his axe into the ground and let out a sigh.

"Very well Hiccup, what can we do to help?"

"Really? You'reâ€¦.not going to yell at me more? Not going to say, 'You are the pride of the village Hiccup, the Chief must focus on protecting their own not others.' Nothing like that?" Hiccup said, impersonating Stoick a little.

Stoick shook his head. "No, we can all see that you areâ€¦.deeply infatuated with this woman," Stoick looked at Elsa whose pale skin was turning red. "And who am I to get in the middle of love. When I was your age I was the same way with your mother. Ah, she was grand, very different that is for sure." Gobber patted Stoick on the back and smiled.

"Truly one of a kind Stoick." Gobber said with a smile.

"Indeed," Stoick stroked his beard. "So the dragons are disappearing into Arendelle because of the current Queen there?" Stoick asked,

making sure he had all the facts.

"Yes, Ambrosia, she can control fire just like I can control ice."

"Is witchcraft a common thing in your kingdom?" Stoick asked.

Elsa shook her head. "No, it is very rare and is usually shunned by others because witchcraft is viewed as evil."

"Aye, I could see that, but Gothi uses her own form of witchery." Stoick kept stroking his beard, thinking.

"Uhh...Dad?"

"Hiccup, is the portal you came through still there?"

"I-I'm not sure, I mean, it could be."

"Alright then," He turned to the villagers. "We are going to attack Arendelle!" Stoick said sharply, raising roars of cheers from his men.

"Attack!?" Hiccup and Elsa said simultaneously.

"Don't worry Hiccup, we aren't going to attack anyone, we are just going to get our dragons back, cause a little damage and cause the Queen to come out, then you and your friends will strike."

"No attacking civilians."

"No attacking civilians," Stoick repeated with a nod and mounted on his dragon. "Lead the way Hiccup!"

"You got it Dad!" Hiccup said proudly and they all left for the portal, hoping it was still open.

The portal was indeed still open, though it seemed just by a thread. It was as if something or someone was keeping it open as long as they possibly could. Hiccup and his group of friends were the first to enter the portal, along with Elsa and Anna, followed by Stoick, Gobber and the other vikings.

Elsa and Anna found it amusing to hear the awes and whispers of the vikings when they appeared in Arendelle. It really was something like they haven't seen before. A castle for one, they've never seen a pristine, and working castle before.

"So this is Arendelle," Astrid started looking directly at the castle. "It's nice." Elsa couldn't tell if that was a compliment, or her mocking her. There was a rustle in the bush nearby and everyone turned to it. Some of them pulling out their weapons. One viking walked up to the bush and looked behind it, only to drop his weapon and gasp.

"Rockfoot!" The viking said running up to the dragon, the Gronckle turned to the man and the eyes quickly rounded and its short, round stubby tail began to wag. "Oh Rockfoot, I missed you! I thought I would never see you again!"

"Gronk!" Responded the dragon. A few more dragons appeared and more vikings ran up to them, hugging them tightly, some even kissing them. The dragons were equally as happy to see them as well. Reef also came by and landed on Elsa's shoulder.

"There you are, I was wondering where you went little one." Elsa said, scratching under the dragon's chin.

After a warm reunion, filled with a few tears, the vikings were ready to strike. Though many of them were still missing their dragons they felt confident that they would find them here.

Now was the time to strike.

26. Gone Forever

It was quite the surprise for the young Arendellians to see vikings on the back of dragons attacking the village. Well, it was more like creating some noise and doing their best to not break anything, that still didn't stop a few for breaking just a few things, but they never laid a single, tooth, finger, scale, or claw on any of the people.

It came to an even bigger surprise to see Elsa with the attacking vikings. Easy to say that many of the people from Arendelle were confused. Many happy, but still confused. The young girl from before saw Elsa and smiled and waved at her. Elsa returned the warm smile and waved back. Frostica walked up to the young girl, sniffed her, and gave out a puff of cold air which made the girl shiver, but then giggle with delight as she touched the dragon's snout happily.

"Dragon!" She said with a small jump of excitement.

"Yes, dragon. Her name is Frostica." Frostica gave a small roar and nudged the girls face. The girl giggled again and hugged the dragon.

"Elsa!" Hiccup said, him and Toothless running up to her. The girl pointed to Toothless, ran up to him and hugged the sweet Night Fury who gave it's adorable puppy-dog eyed look at the girl and licked her. "Ambrosia is fighting with Astrid right now! We have to help her!"

Elsa nodded and quickly followed Elsa to where the fight between Astrid and Ambrosia was being held. It was being held in the Kingdom Plaza, thankfully there wasn't anything near the four of them besides a statue of King Memon one of the former Kings of Arendelle.

Astrid was grasping her axe tightly, a deep hateful glare in her eyes. Stormfly was beside her, wings outstretched, spines protruding, and mouth gaping open. Ambrosia had a smug grin on her face and had no weapons, though with fire powers she didn't really need any. Beside her was Ember who was having a quick argument with Stormfly. Though it appeared to Hiccup and the Two Fury's that Stormfly one because Ember took a step back and gave a quick look of shock before give a weaker roar and saying nothing more.

"You know, you have some nerve for stealing our dragons witch!"

Astrid snarled bitterly.

Ambrosia gave a sarcastic laugh, smirked and fired a fireball at Astrid who rolled out of the way. Astrid then tossed her axe at Ambrosia, Ambrosia was just as swift and moved to the side. "Your dragons? Well they are my dragons now!"

"Tsk, you just don't understand do you! You don't pick your dragons, the dragons pick you! Stormfly Shoot!" Astrid ordered, Stormfly quickly responded by lifting her tail up and firing at Ambrosia.

The Fire Queen was stunned for just a moment, but jumped out of the way, one of the spines tore her dress, but did not touch her skin. She was lucky.

"Oh, I didn't know those dragons could do that. All mine does is shoot sticky fire at things. Can be troublesome sometimes."

Ember looked up at her then back to Stormfly.

That remark made Astrid even more bitter towards her. Even Hiccup was quite frightened to intervene for fear of him being the next target of Astrid. Elsa, however, wasn't afraid, she climbed off of Frostica and walked between the two girls.

"Out of the way Elsa! I'm going to kill that piece of Gronckle Dung!"

"Oh, Ex-Queen Elsa, I was wondering if you were going to show up. I'm glad it is now so I can kill you and get it over with." Ambrosia gave off a sadistic laugh.

Elsa frowned. "No, I'm afraid I can't let you kill me." She fashioned an ice minion beside her, it was a bit taller than Elsa and had protruding icicles throughout its body. It's eyes were hollow other than a faint yellow glow inside of them.

"Oh ho! Is that how it's gonna be!?" Ambrosia kept on laughing. Ember was starting to get worried. "Fine then!" Ambrosia aimed her orange fire at the ground, making a blob of fire till it eyes started to form, then a body. It was larger, much larger than Elsa's companion and burning with fire. Literally. It was basically a giant fire with black eyes. Elsa and her friends took a few steps back, looking up at the giant fire monster.

"Fire beats Ice Elsa! You know this! You have no hope in winning!" She shouted, her hair starting to move out of place as some of it dangled down above her eyes in a messy manor. "I am the new Queen here! You are no longer the Queen! You are nothing!"

Elsa frowned and aimed an iceball at Ambrosia who just melted it with her fire. Again she started to laugh again. "Fire wins against Ice!" She yelled again, firing a large sphere of fire at Elsa directly leaving her dragon to fight Frostica and her Fire Behemoth to fight Elsa's Ice Companion.

It was just a flurry of Ice, Snow, Fire, and Heat. Astrid and Hiccup couldn't keep up. Where they thought they would be needed either something or someone came in there way so all they could do was watch. It hurt Hiccup, he wanted to help Elsa to his dying

breath.

Hiccup was about to run in when Frostica's body came flying towards him, he rolled out of the way and looked at the wounded Ice Fury. Frostica was glaring deeply at Ember. The Ice Fury stood back up and charged up a Ice Plasma Bolt and fired under Ember's claws, making him slip and fall to the ground. Frostica pounced on him and bit into his scales. Ember cried out in pain which caused Astrid, Hiccup, Toothless, and Elsa to look over to them. Ambrosia on the other hand, used that cry of her injured dragon to burn right through Elsa's Ice Shield and burn her hands.

"Ahh!" Elsa screamed, taking a few steps back and did the same trick as her dragon, making ice underneath Ambrosia's feet causing her to slip. Elsa stared at her hands, they were slightly charred and burnt, but they were functional, they just hurt like crazy. Hiccup came running to Elsa's aid while Toothless went over to Frostica trying to convince to not kill the dragon.

"Elsa! Elsa are you okay?" Hiccup said checking her hands and grimacing at the faint smell of burning flesh.

"Y-Yeah, I'm fine Hiccup. It just stings." Elsa cooled her hands down a little to ease the pain.

"Haha! You shouldn't let yourself be distracted so easily Elsa!" Ambrosia chuckled then looked over at Ember. Ember was back up on his feet, whimpering slightly from the wounds on his body. "What are you doing Ember! You are supposed to be killing them!"

Toothless and Frostica glared at her and roared, both of them firing a Plasma Blast. Ambrosia smirked and moved to the side, Toothless Plasma Blast managed to skim her hands a little, drawing some blood, but not enough to kill her obviously. Ambrosia fired a huge fireball at Toothless and Frostica that was much larger than the two dragons. Frostica and Toothless both dived out of the way.

"Hmph," She looked back at her dragon. "Get up and kill those dragons now Ember!"

Ember stared at her, his eyes showing uncertainty. Ambrosia snarled and aimed at fire blast at her dragon, it hit Ember, sending him flying a few feet and into the statue of King Memon. It rattled, cracked and the marble statue and fell on top of Ember. A shrill, painful cry was heard when the statue landed on Ember.

Everyone gasped, besides Ambrosia who just snickered, and ran over to the Monstrous Nightmare. Toothless and Frostica were the first to reach him. The statue had landed on his body, in pieces only a leg, the top of his tail, and head were visible along with a large pool of blood. Toothless used his snout to raise Ember's head a little, Frostica sniffed him and nudged him a little. Ember was just barely breathing, they could hear it. Quick, rasping, breaths.

Hiccup and the others reached Ember too, only to see the crimson pool become bigger. Stormfly slowly walked up to Ember with the other dragons and sat down and gave a low whimper. Hiccup ran over to the rubble and was trying his best to move the rubble out of the way. Elsa gasped when she saw the wounded dragon, laying limp and almost lifeless. She and Astrid followed Hiccup to the rubble and moved it

out of the way, thanks to Elsa's powers, but the damage was done.

Hiccup ran over to Ember's head and checked his eyes, mouth, teeth and his breathing pattern. After doing the same check twice he sighed and said, "No."

"Hiccup...Is he going to make it?" Elsa asked.

Hiccup eyes shifted from Ember to Elsa, to Astrid, Toothless, then back to Ember then he shook his head and hung his head.

"Oh God noâ€¦." Elsa said, a small tear running down her cheek. Astrid did not cry, instead she gripped her axe even tighter than before, her eyes seething with anger and hate. Then finally, a single tear hit the pool of blood. Astrid whipped around and glared at Ambrosia who just stared at them with a smug smile.

"Look what you did! You killed this poor dragon! He didn't deserve to die!" Astrid said bitterly. Stormfly's eyes narrowed and she roared hatefully at Ambrosia. Soon the other dragons did as well.

"The poor dragon? You are joking right? Dragons are just tools for us to get what we want. Isn't that what you are using your dragons for? Elsa, you are using that dragon there so you can gain your throne back in Arendelle aren't you? Hah."

"That is not why I have a dragon Ambrosia. She is not my dragon, we are friends, companions, just like that dragon was to you!"

Ambrosia chuckled. "Don't be ridiculous! Dragons are just tools. That dragon was mine because it was strong, but I see that it was not strong at all. It was weak and wouldn't kill you. Must have been defected.

"Dragons are not contraptions! They aren't just defective! They have feelings, emotions and their own personality!" Hiccup said yelling at her.

"Hah, you are the one that sounds stupid boy." She said, her eyes burning with anger.

Elsa gritted her teeth and fired an ice spear at Ambrosia who quickly made a fire wall to burn the ice, but was quickly surprised when the ice didn't melt when it passed through the burning wall and dived out of the way so it wouldn't kill her. "Oh, you are asking for it Ice Witch!"

Ambrosia clapped her hands together, making a small sphere of fire then spread her arms out and the further her hands were from each other the bigger the fire sphere got. Elsa ordered everyone to get back as far as they could. Hiccup and Astrid got on their dragons and took off as the Fire Sphere got closer to them. Elsa made her own Ice Sphere to protect herself and Frostica from the fire as it reached them. The fire enveloped the ice, melting it quickly, but it passed by before it could completely melt.

Elsa took down her Ice Sphere Shield and stared at Ambrosia who was in the middle of the Fire Sphere. All around them was just a giant dome of fire that would prevent people from entering or

leaving.

"This is the end of you Ice Queen!" Ambrosia said chuckling madly.

"This has gone on far enough Ambrosia!"

"Oh ye being stupid now lassie!" Ambrosia said her face becoming more serious now. "We all know that fire melts ice, so I have the advantage." The Fire Queen raised her arm up then pointed at Elsa. The Fire Sphere fired quick, burning hot projectiles at Elsa and Frostica. Elsa conjured up another shield, but it was shattered by the force of the fire missiles. Frostica and Elsa did their best to dodge the missiles, but they couldn't dodge all of them, leaving the two with several burns, and wounds.

"Just give up Elsa! You have no hope in winning!" Ambrosia shouted and continued to fire the Fire Missiles at them. It was much harder for Elsa and her dragon to dodge them because they were deeply fatigued. One Fire Missile hit Frostica and sent her flying towards the edge of the Fire Dome.

"Frostica!" Elsa screamed and ran toward her dragon. A fireball landed to the right of her and she fell to the left from the surprise and force of it.

"Uh uh uh, I don't think so Ice Witch, your dragon has no hope in living anyway, so how about we just finish what we started yes?"

"You are a monster!" Elsa yelled and made a medium sized ice shield all around her and fired Ice Spears from the shield aiming directly at Ambrosia.

As Elsa fired her Ice Spears, Ambrosia attacked with her Fire Missiles, it took more force and heat to break Elsa's shield this time which frustrated Ambrosia. Elsa knew her shield was breaking down and used the last of the ice from the shield and moved it to the ground to under Ambrosia's feet, encasing her legs in ice.

The Fire Witch growled and used one hand to melt the ice while her other hand guided her fire to attack Elsa. Elsa smiled and made a small Ice Sphere and fired it up to the Fire Dome and exploded her ice, sending shards of small Ice down which quickly became large spears raining down from the sky.

Ambrosia was starting to panic now. She used both of her hands to melt the ice, and managed to get one leg free so that she could move her body to the left a little to dodge a spear that landed where she was. Elsa aimed her hands at Ambrosia and formed a Ice Mask to cover her eyes then her hands then the rest of her body. With the Fire Witches Hands bound to prevent her from using magic at the moment and her eyes covered to see where her magic was the Fire Dome dispelled and merely lost its form and fell to the ground, still burning brightly, but slowly starting to extinguish.

Once the Fire Dome disappeared Hiccup, Astrid, Toothless and Stormfly came running up to them. Well Hiccup and Toothless ran to Elsa and Frostica while Astrid and Stormfly went to Ambrosia and made sure she didn't escape Elsa's ice bindings.

"Elsa," Hiccup hugged her tightly, giving a sigh of relief. "I am so glad you are okay. I thought..I thought.."

Toothless nudged Frostica gently to make sure she was okay. She was indeed, just a little wounded, but was otherwise alive and well.

"I'm okay Hiccup, see?" She smiled at him. "Just tired and it feels like my whole body is on fire."

They both laughed. "Considering what you just been through I don't blame you."

"This isn't over you hear Ice Queen!?" Ambrosia shouted, her hair becoming more of a tangled mess, her eyes burning with hate. "I will be back!"

"Put a sock in it." Astrid snickered and dropped the butt of her axe on Ambrosia's chest and caught it as it bounced back up.

With the fight over, people started to come out of hiding. The people of Arendelle appeared first, staring at the Ice Queen then to everyone else.

"Q-Queen Elsaâ€¦" Said several of the people. "You have returned, but where have you been for half the year?"

Elsa looked at her subjects and sighed. "I did not intend to be gone this long. I am sorry for all the worry I caused. Something happened and I was not able to return until recently, but I am back now and I would like to be your Queen again, that is, if you will have me."

There was a silence among the people, but it was quickly followed by a single clap, then more claps till all they could hear were claps and shouts of joyous approval.

The vikings and dragons were patching up the damage that was caused during the fight. Even a small viking funeral was held for Ember once they removed all the marble from on top of his body. Many of the dragons mourned for his death, firing a single fire toward the viking boat while the vikings set it aflame.

The people of Arendelle were actually quite enjoying the company of dragons that weren't hostile to them. Some even got a chance to ride them, with the help of their viking riders of course. Everything seemed well.

Hiccup, Elsa, Anna, and their dragons where in the castle, admiring its splendor without the fighting and sneaking about. Though the Princesses knew every single nook and cranny, Hiccup wanted to see the whole castle. He described it as the size of Berk mushed together into a single building.

Toothless and Frostica were having their own conversation while Loki was off terrorizing a few servants by stealing some food, but caused no physical harm.

"To think that we actually have our castle back Anna. It's good to be

home."

"Yes, I missed this halls actually. To think that I actually wanted to leave itâ€¦.Well I was cooped up for ten years so that's understandable right?" Anna put her hands behind her back and smiled at both of them.

Elsa nodded to her. "It is, so don't worry about it." She gave a quick glance back at Hiccup then to Anna. "We need to make sure that all the vikings and dragons return to their home in Berk."

"Ah...But Elsa, can't they stay awhile longer? The people really like the dragons."

"Yes, only for a little while. I'm not sure how long the portal to our worlds will stay connected much longer." Elsa gave a sad sigh.

"Right, well...I'm going to leave you two alone for a bit," Anna giggled, poked Loki who snapped in attention to her touch. "Have fun you two!"

Once Anna was out of earshot both of them laughed.

"Hah, that's my sister. She has always been an odd one, but she is usually always happy."

"That's not a bad thing. My friends always found me rather pessimistic." Hiccup said with a nervous shuffle of his feet.

"I wouldn't say that, I see you more of just stating the obvious and being sarcastic. That's the Hiccup I know. Sarcastic, smart, brave Hiccup."

Both of them laughed and started blushing. "Well, that whole thing was exhausting...I'm glad we were able to apprehend Ambrosia though. My father and your Council are discussing what to do with her. She has caused damage on both parts soâ€¦."

"They are deciding who it is safer to hand her to, yesâ€¦ I personally think it would be safer to hand her over to us. We may not have dragons to defend her from her attacks, but we also don't have the dragons for her to control." Elsa stated.

"Yes, but not many of your people are true fighting warriors. Just guards who didn't sign up for a crazed fire throwing witch."

Elsa laughed. "Aha, yes I understand. Whoever they choose to watch over her, I'm sure it will be a good decision."

Hiccup smiled and grabbed Elsa's hand, much to her surprise, but she didn't pull away. Instead her pale face turned a bright red.

"I'm just glad you are okay. If you were wounded orâ€¦.or dead. I honestly don't know what I would have done."

"Wept like a little newly hatched dragon?" Elsa teased kissing Hiccup on the lips.

"Hah, perhaps so."

"We should go back to the others and see how they are doing." Elsa said.

"Ah...Ah yes you are right. I have to make sure my dad isn't frightening off your people."

Though both of them intended to head back, neither of them moved. They both blinked several times before looking at each other, blushing then smiled.

The sun had turned to dusk. Many people had returned to their houses to rest for the night. It was a long day after all and they needed their energy to help fix the remaining repairs tomorrow. Stoick and the Council finally agreed to have Ambrosia be taken to Berk for her sentence. Everyone, including the Berkians were quite pleased with that choice.

Elsa and Hiccup were up by the portal watching the other vikings return to Berk with their dragons one by one. After mostly everyone had gone through Hiccup spoke up.

"Elsa, how long do you think this portal will stay open?"

"I can't say for sure, not longâ€¦ It already looks unstable."

"That's...disappointing," Hiccup said, not hiding his disappointment in any way. "So once it collapses we won't be able to see each other again?"

Elsa's heart ached at the very thought of that. "I...I'm not sure. Ambrosia took part in making those portals, but it wasn't completely her. Maybe...Maybe there will be another way Hiccup."

"I hope soâ€¦"

"Son! We are heading back to Berk now, are you ready?" Stoick asked, in his usual gruffness.

"N-Not yet Dad. Not yet."

"...I understand son. You love this woman, and I will not take you away from that. I once fell in love with someone too and being separated from that person is one of the most painful things a viking can go through," Stoick put a reassuring hand on his son's shoulder. "However, the village needs you as well son. You are the son of the Chief and you must take my place soon."

"I-I know Dad...I know. Can I just have some time to think?"

Stoick said nothing more and disappeared through the portal with Gobber.

"Must be tough Hiccup. So much responsibility on your shoulder. I understand it. Ruling a Kingdom isn't exactly a free ride," Elsa said kissing his cheek. "But we do have our responsibilities."

"Yes, and I know I must go back to Berk. The people and the dragons need me. So I will go back."

Elsa smiled. "Good, we can visit each other once in awhile."

"I would like that." Hiccup responded.

A bolt of lightning flashed out of the portal, startling the group.

"What was that!?" Hiccup yelled.

"The portal! It's breaking down!"

"What! It can't break down now!"

"Hiccup, you and Toothless have to go now or else you will be stuck here forever!" Elsa warned.

"Then I'll be stuck here, forever, with you Elsa!"

Elsa smiled, but made an ice barrier and pushed Hiccup and Toothless towards the portal. "Go now, Hiccup. I'm sorry. They need you in Berk."

"Elsa! Please wait!" Hiccup pleaded.

"I'm sorry Hiccup!" Elsa made one final push and managed to get them through the portal before the portal shot more lightning and sparks out before destabilizing and swallowing itself.

Elsa gave a quick sigh of relief and stared at the open area where the portal used to be, then cried. Frostica nudged her shoulder a bit, wiping a tear from her face, though replaced it with Ice Fury slobber.

"Hah, oh...Thanks Frostica. I suppose I should have sent you back to their world where you belong right? I'm sorry, I wasn't thinking about whether you would want to go back or not."

"You know, I think Frostica would want to stay with you anyhow." Anna said, finally speaking up, Loki right behind her, sniffing the empty area now.

"Oh Anna...You think so? I don't want to hurt anyone else." Elsa gave a small sniffle. Anna hugged her tightly.

"I'm positive. Everything will be alright Elsa I promise you that."

Hiccup stared at the open area where the portal to Arendelle used to be. Just staring for what seemed like hours. Toothless did the same, clawing at the floor and resting his head on the dirt giving off a sad growl.

"I can'tâ€¦ believe she's goneâ€¦ she's gone Toothless. Elsa is goneâ€¦"

"Grawrâ€¦.." Toothless responded despondently.

Now it was Hiccup's turn to break down into tears.

End
file.